

CANTVS.

THE
FIRST SET
OF
MADRIGALS
AND MOTTETS

of 5. Parts : apt for
Viols and Voyces.

NEWLY COMPOSED
by Orlando Gibbons, Batche-
ler of Musicke, and Organist of
his Maiesties Honourable Chappell
in Ordinarie.

LONDON:
Printed by THOMAS SNODHAM,
the Assignee of W. Barley.

1612.

Gibbons of 5 v^{ols}



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TO THE RIGHT VVOR-
thy, my much Honoured friend,
Syr Christopher Hatton, Knight of the Ho-
nourable Order of the Bath.

SYR:



*T*is proportion that beautifies enery thing, this whole V-
niuerse consists of it, and Musicke is measured by it, which
I haue endeauoured to obserue in the composition of these
few Ayres, but cannot in their Dedication: for when I
compare your many fauours with my demerits, your curi-
ous Eare with these harsh Notes, there appeares so plaine a
disproportion betweene them, that I am afraid, least in of-
fring to your Patronage Songs in some tune, my action heerein should be out of all
tune; yet haue I made bould to honour them with your Name, that the world may
take notice, rather of my want of abilitie, then good-will to be gratefull. By which
little outward demonstration, you may easily guesse at the greatnesse of my inward
affection, as skilfull Geometricians doe obserue the true stature of the whole bo-
dy by sight of the foote onely. Experience tels vs that Songs of this Nature are v-
sually esteemed as they are well or ill performed, which excellent grace I am sure
your unequalled loue vnto Musicke will not suffer them to want, that the Author
(whom you no lesse loue) may be free from disgrace. They were most of them com-
posed in your owne house, and doe therefore properly belong vnto you, as Lord of
the Soile; the language they speake you prouided them, I onely furnished them with
Tongues to utter the same: they are like young Schollers newly entred, that at first
sing very fearefully, it requires your Patience therefore to beare with their imper-
fections: they were taught to sing onely to delight you, and if you shall take any
pleasure in them, they haue their end, and I my wish, a full recompence for my pas-
sed labours, and a greater encouragement to present you with some future things
more worthy your Patronage: till which opportunity, I rest

Yours euer to command

Orlando Gibbons.

THE TABLE.

T He siluer Swanne, who liuing had no note.		I
O that the learned Poets of our time.		II
I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile.	1 Part.	III
Itremble not at noyle of warre.	2 Part.	IIII
I see Ambition neuer pleasde.	3 Part.	V
I faine not friendship where I hate.	4 Part.	VI
How art thou thrald, O poore despised creature?	1 Part.	VII
Farewell all Ioyes.	2 Part.	VIII
Daintie fine Bird which art incaged there.		IX
Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are.	1 Part.	X
Mongst thousands good.	2 Part.	XI
Now each flowry bancke of May.		XII
<i>Lais</i> now old, that erst attempting Lasse.		XIII
Faire is the Rose. yet fades with heate or colde.		XIIII
What is our Life?		XV
Ah deere Hart, why doe you rise?		XVI
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Nere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light.	2 Part.	XVIII
Yet if that age had frosted ore his head.	3 Part.	XIX
Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature.		XX

FINIS.



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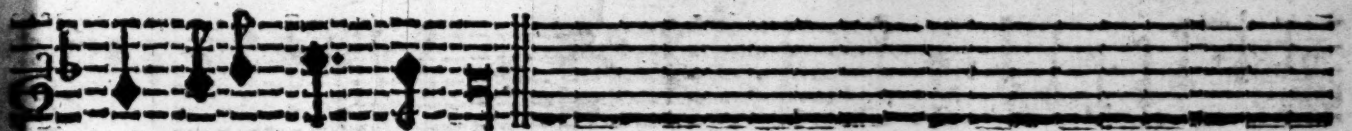
death approacht vnlockt her silent throat, Leaning her



breast against the reedie shore, Thus sung her first and last, and sung no more,



Farewell all ioyes, O death come close mine eyes, More Geese then Swannes now



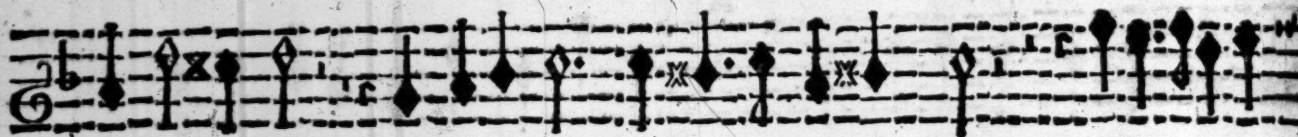
liue, more fooles then wise.



That the learned Poets of this time, this time, O,&c.



learned Poets of this time, this time, of this



time, of this time, Who in a Loue-sicke line so well can speake, Who,&c.



Who in a Loue-sicke line so well can speake, Would not con-



sume good Wit, consume good wit in hatefull rime, good,&c. good,&c.



But with deepe care some better subiect finde, some,&c.

For



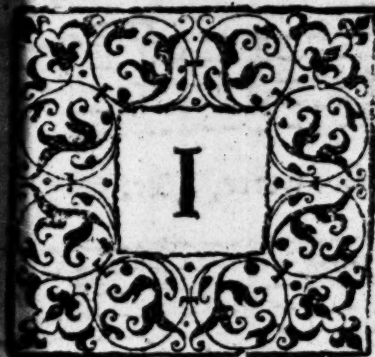
if their Musicke please in earthly things, in,&c. For,&c.



earthly things, please in earthly, earthly things, How would it sound if strung with



heavenly strings? How would it sound, if strung with heavenly strings? heavenly strings?



Waigh not, I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile,



nor smile, I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile, I



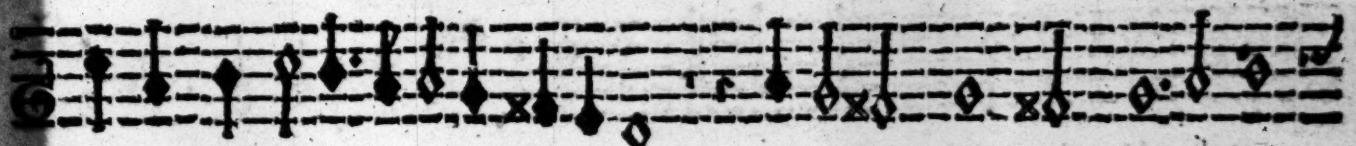
ioy not much in earthly ioyes, I ioy not much in earthly ioyes, in earthly ioyes, I



in earthly ioyes, I seeke not state, I reake not stile, I, &c.



I seeke not state, I reake not stile, not stile, I am not fond of



Fancies toyes, I, &c.

I rest so pleas'd with what I haue,

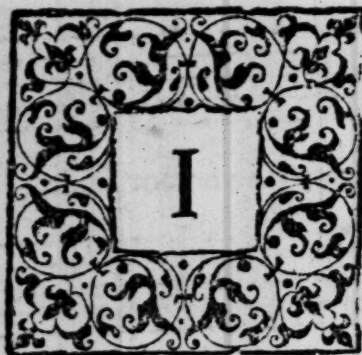


I wish no more, no more I craue, I, &c.

I wish no



more, no more I craue, I, &c.



Tremble not at noyse of warre, I,&c.



I tremble not at noyse of



warre, I,&c.

I quake not at the Thunders cracke, I,&c.



I quake not at the Thunders cracke, I shrinke not at a



blazing starre, I,&c.

I shrinke not at a blazing starre, I found



not at the newes of wrack, of wracke, I feare no

losse, I



hope no gaine, I hope no gaine, no gaine, I feare no



losse, I hope no gaine,

I en-uy none, I none disdaine, I none disdaine, I



enuie none, I none disdaine, I enuy none, I none disdaine.



See Ambition neuer please, I,&c.



I,&c.

I,&c.



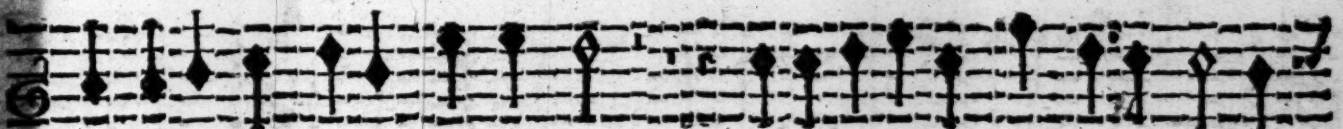
I see some Tantal's statue in store. I,&c.

I see Golds



dropie seldome easd, seldome easd, I,&c.

Golds dropie seldome



easd, I see each Midas gape for more, I,&c.

each Midas gape for



more, I,&c.

I see each Midas gape for more, I neither want,



nor yet abound, I,&c.

nor,&c.

a- bound,

Inough's a



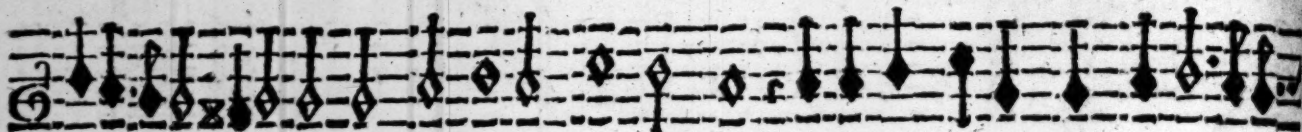
feast, a feast, Inoughs a feast, content is crownd, is crownd, Inoughs a feast,



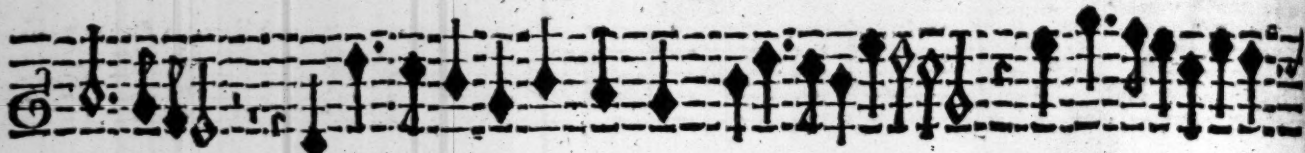
content is crownd, Inoughs a feast, content is crownd. Inoughs,&c.



Faine not friendship where I hate, I,&c.



I fawne not on the great for grace, I prise, I praise a meane estate, a



meane estate, Ne yet too loftie, nor too base, Ne,&c.

Ne,&c.



too loftie, nor too base, This this is all my choise, my cheere, my choise, my



cheere, This, this is all my choise, my cheere, my choise, my cheere,

A minde con-



tent and conscience cleere, and conscience cleere, A,&c.

This,



this is all my choise, my cheere, This,&c.

This,&c.



A minde content and conscience cleere, and conscience



cleere, A minde content and conscience cleere, A,&c.

and,&c.



Ow art thou thral'd, how art thou thralde, O poore dif-

piſed creature? How art thou thralde, O poore diſ- pi- ſed

creature?

Sith by creation, Sith by creation,

Nature made thee free,

Nature, &c.

O traitorous eyes, O, &c.

to gaze so on her

feature, to gaze so on her feature,

so on her feature,

That quits with

scorne thy deere lost libertie. that,&c.

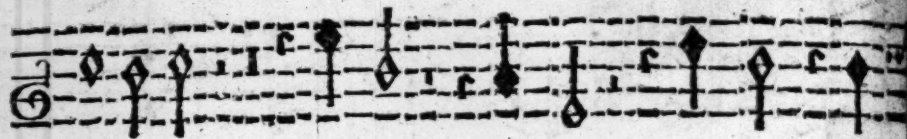
thy deere lost

liber-

tic.



Arewell all ioyes, Farewell all ioyes, Farewell all ioyes,



all ioyes, O Hell, O Hell, O Hell, Now



restlesse cares my pillow, Sweet Mirtle shades, farewell, farewell, Now



come, now come sad Cipresse and forlorne, and forlorne, Loues willow, She smiles,



She smiles, she laughs, she ioyes at my tormenting, at my tormenting,



Toft on Despaires blacke billow, Toft on Despaires blacke billow, Toft on Di-



spaires blacke billow, blacke billow, O let me dye lamenting. O let mee



dye lamenting. lamenting. la, menting.



WW

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THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

dye, Thou liu'st finging, but I sing and dye, I sing and dye, and dye.



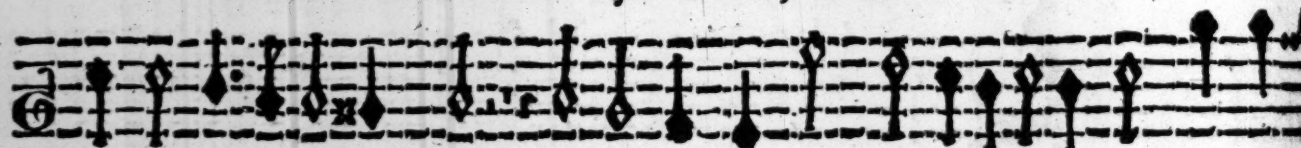
Aire Ladies that to Loue capti- ued are, Faire Ladies



that to Loue captiued are, Faire, &c.



And chaste desires doe nourish in your minde, And, &c.



doe nourish in your minde, Let not her fault your sweet affections marr, Let not



her fault, her fault, Let, &c.

your sweet affections marr,



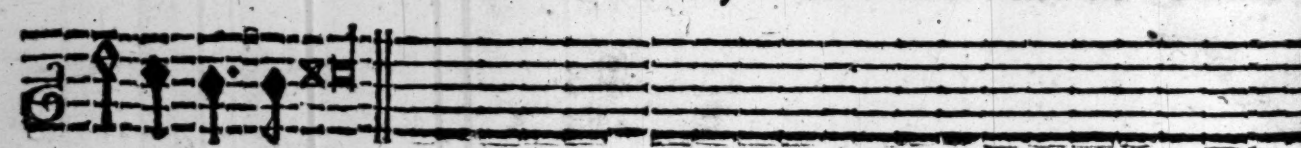
Ne blot the bountie of all Woman-

kinde. Womankinde.

Ne, &c.



Ne blot the bounty of all Woman-kinde. the bountie



of all Woman-kinde.



Ongst thousands good, one wanton Dame to finde, one



wanton, wanton Dame to finde,

Amongst the Roses



grow some wicked, wicked weedes, Amongst the Roses grow some wicked, wicked



weedes,

Amongst, &c.

Amongst, &c.



some wicked weedes, For this was not to loue but lust inclinde, but lust inclinde,

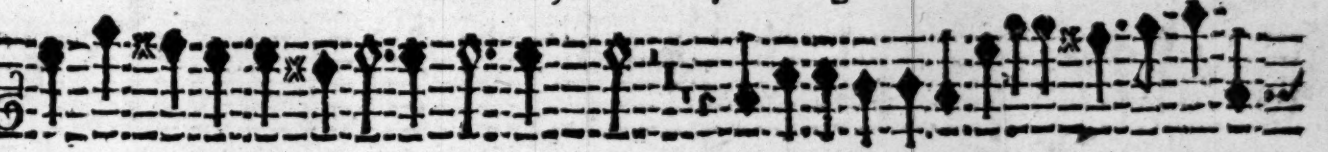


For loue doth alwayes bring forth, For, &c.

bring forth, ij.



bounte- ous deedes, doth alwayes bring forth bounteous deedes, And



in each gentle hart desire of Honour breeds, And, &c.

de-



fire of Honour breeds. And in each gentle heart desire of Honour

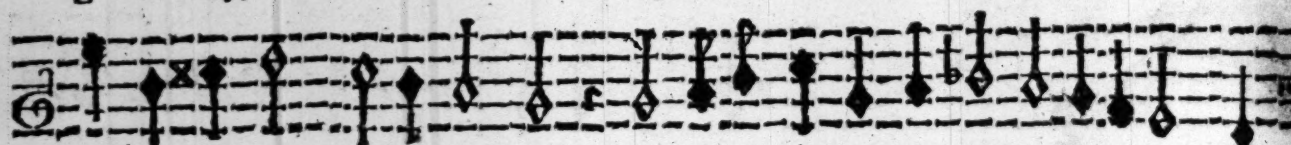
breeds.



Ow each flowry bancke of May, Wooes the streames that



glides away, Wooes the streames that glides a- way, a- way, Mountaines



fan'd by a sweet gale, a sweet gale, Loues the humble, the humble looking Dale,



Loues the humble looking dale, Windes the loued leaues doe kisse, windes, &c.



Each thing tasteth of lowes blisse, Each, &c.

Onely



I though blest I be, by destinie, Onely I though blest I be, to be lou'd by destiny,



Loue confest by her sweet breath, Whose loue is life, whose hate is death.



Whose, &c.

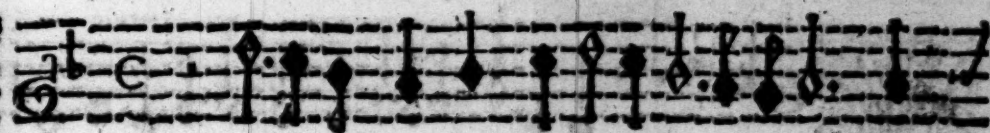
is death, whose loue is life, whose, &c.

whose hate is



death, whose, &c.

Whose deere loue is life, whose hate is death.



As now old, that erst at- tempting lasse, that



erst at-

tempting lasse, that, &c.



To Goddesse *Venus* consecrates her Glasse, her Glasse, For



she her selfe hath now no vse of one, hath now no vse of one, No dimpled, no



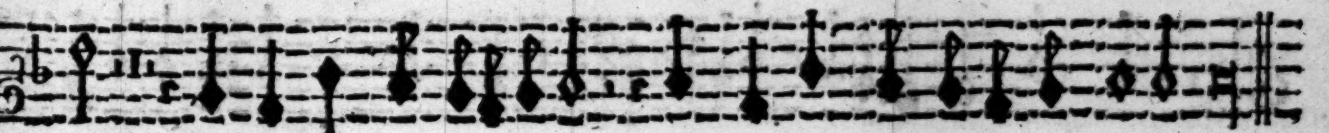
dimpled cheekes hath she to gaze vpon, to gaze vpon, She



cannot see, ij. her spring-time damaske grace, not see her



spring-time damaske grace, Nor dare she looke vpon, looke vpon her Winter



face. Nor dare she looke vpon, Nor dare she looke vpon her Winter face.



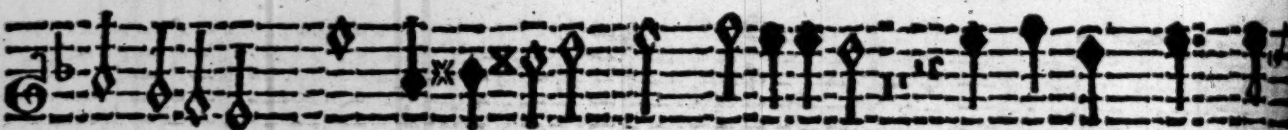
Hat is our life? our life? a play of passion, ij. What is



our life? our life? a play of passion, Our mirth the musick of di-uis- ion, of di-



ui-sion, Our mothers wombes the tiring houses be, Where we are drest for this



short Comedy, Heauen the Iudicious sharpe spectator is, That sits and markes still



who doth act amisse, that, &c.

Our graues, ij. that hide vs



from the searching Sun, Are like drawne curtaynes when the play is done, When the

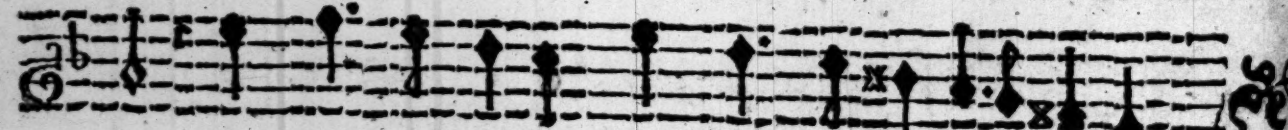


play is done, the play is done, Are like drawne curtaines when the play is done,



Thus march we playing, thus, &c.

Thus march wee playing to our latest



rest, Thus march wee playing, Thus march wee playing to our



H deere hart, why doe you rise? The light that



shines comes from your eyes, your eyes, The, &c.



from your eyes, The day breakes not, it is my heart, To thinke that



you and I must part, To, &c.

O stay, or else my ioyes will dye,



And perish in their infancie. And, &c.



la-

test rest, thus, &c.

Onely we



dye, we dye in earnest, that's no iest. we dye in earnest, that's no iest.



Aire is the Rose, yet fades with heate or colde,



Faire, &c.

Sweet are the

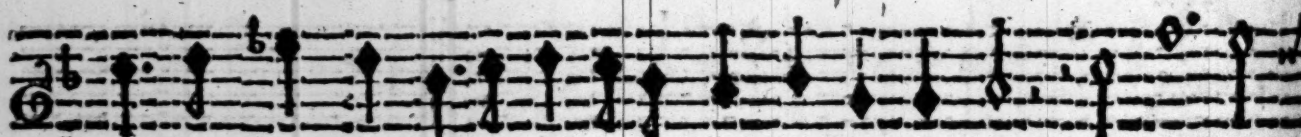


Violets, yet soone grow olde, Sweet, &c.

yet soone grow old,



The Lillie's white, yet in one day tis done, White is the Snow yet melts a-



gainst the Sunne, yet melts against the Sunne, against the Sunne, So white, so



sweet, so sweet was my faire Mistris face, yet alred quite in one short houres



space, in one short houres space. So short liu'd beautie a vaine glosse doth borrow,



Breathing delight to day, ij.

delight to day,



but none to morrow, breathing delight to day, but none to morrow.



Ay let mee weepe, though others teares be spent,



Though all eyes dried be, let mine be wet, Vnto thy



graue ile pay this yeerely rent, vnto &c Ile pay this



yeerely rent, Thy liuelesse Coarse demands of mee this debt, I owe more



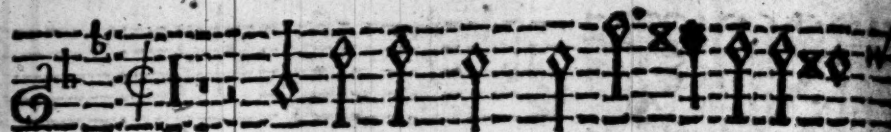
teares then euer Coarse did craue, then euer Coarse did craue, Ile pay more



teares then ere was payd to graue. Ile, &c. then ere was



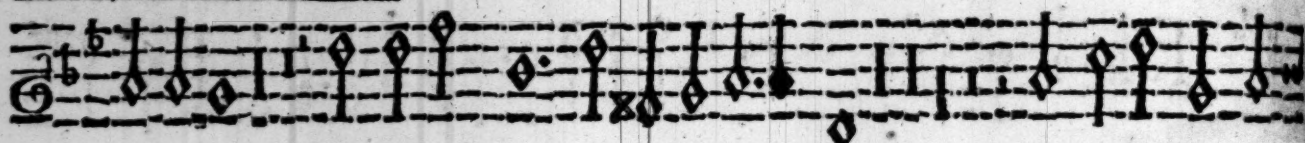
payd to graue. then ere was payd to graue.



Ere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light,



Seeke to make glad these watry eyes of mine, these, &c.



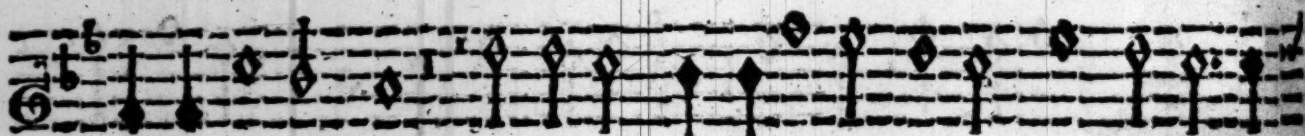
My sorrow futes with melancholy night,

I ioy in dole, in

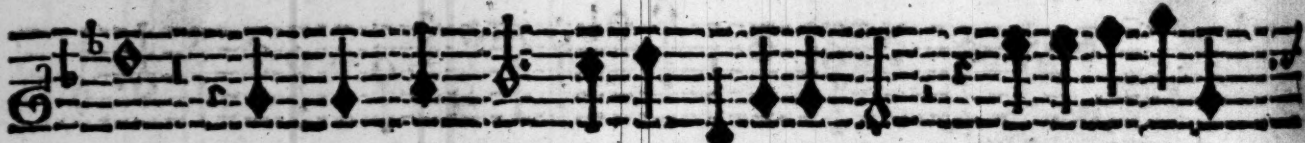


languishment I pine, I, &c.

My friend is



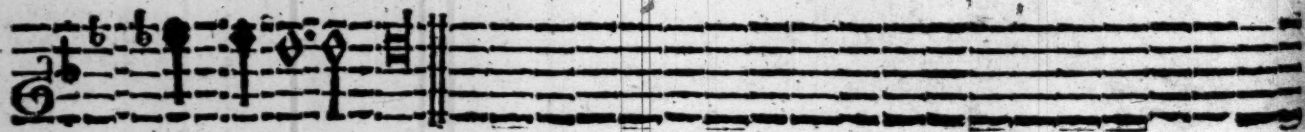
set, he was my Sunne, My dearest friend is set, hee was my Sunne, he was my



Sunne, With whom my mirth, my ioy, and all is done. with, &c,



with whom my mirth, my ioy and all is done, my mirth, my



ioy, and all is done.



Et if that age had frosted ore his head, had frosted



ore his head, yet,&c.

Or

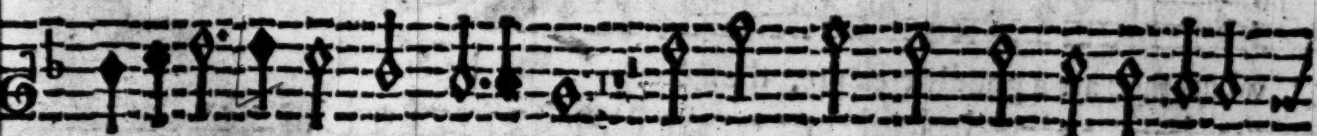


if his face had furrow'd beene, Or if his face had furrowed beene with yeeres,



I would not thus bemone that hee is dead,

I, &c.



bemone that hee is dead, I might haue beene more niggard of my



teares, I might haue beene more niggard of my teares, But O the Sunne new



rose is gone to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time hang their head. is



gone to bed, But,&c.

And Lillies in their



spring-time hang their head.



Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature, trust &c.

vn- to thy feature, Trust, &c.

Trust, &c. faire youth vnto thy

feature, trust, &c.

vn- to thy feature, Be not enamored, be &c.

Be not enamored of thy blushing, blushing hew, Be game some

whilst thou art a goodly creature, thou, &c.

be, &c.

whilst thou art a goodly creature, be, &c.

fade that in thy garden grew, the, &c.

Sweet Violets are

in their spring, their spring, gathered in their spring, in their spring, sweet Violets are

gathered, are &c.

White Primit fals withouten pittying, White, &c.

fals withouten pittying, White Primit fals, in

withouten pittying

57
ALTUS.

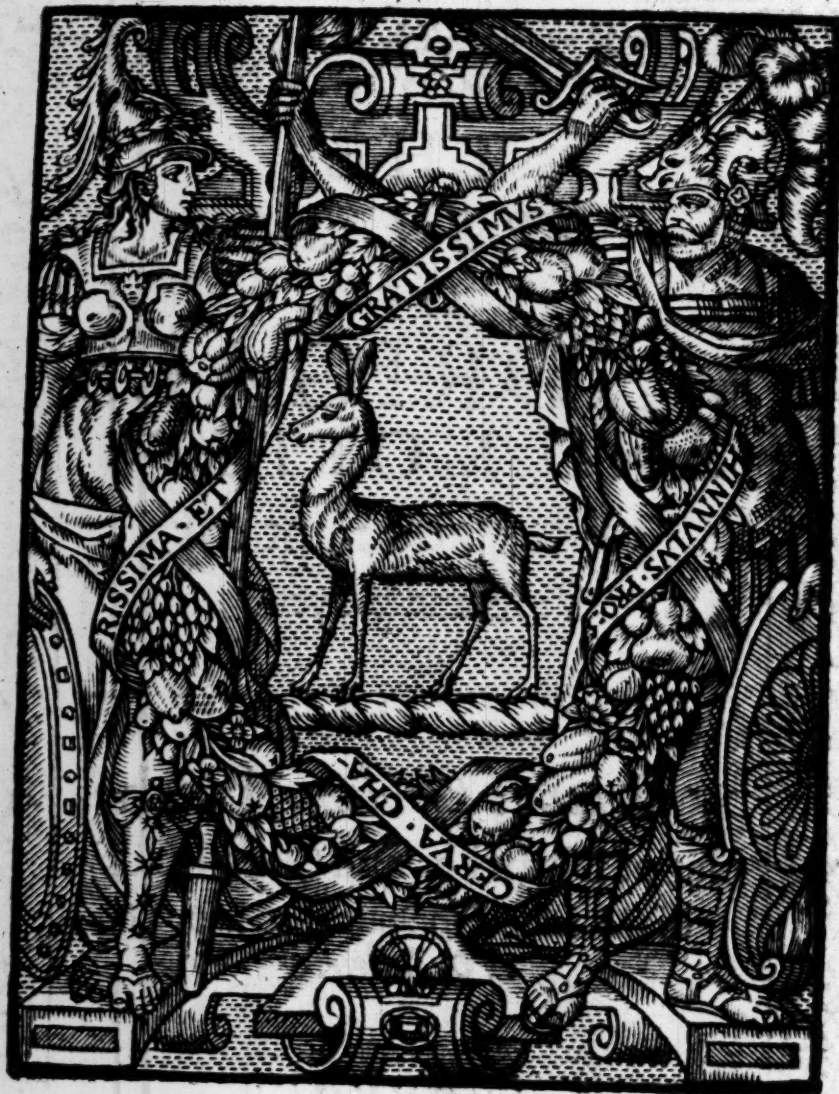
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45.
3. 5.
133.



TO THE RIGHT VVOR-
thy, my much Honoured friend,
Syr Christopher Hatton, Knight of the Ho-
nourable Order of the Bath.

SYR:



VIt is proportion that beautifies every thing, this whole V-
niuerse consists of it, and Musicke is measured by it, which
I haue endeauoured to obserue in the composition of these
few Ayres, but cannot in their Dedication: for when I
compare your many fauours with my demerits, your curi-
ous Eare with these harsh Notes, there appeares so plaine a
disproportion betweene them, that I am afraid, least in of-
fering to your Patronage Songs in some tune, my action herein should be out of all
tune; yet haue I made bould to honour them with your Name, that the world may
take notice, rather of my want of abilitie, then good-will to be gratefull. By which
little outward demonstration, you may easily guesse at the greatnesse of my inward
affection, as skilfull Geometricians doe obserue the true stature of the whole bo-
dy by sight of the foote onely. Experience tels vs that Songs of this Nature are v-
sually esteemed as they are well or ill performed, which excellent grace I am sure
your vnequalled loue vnto Musicke will not suffer them to want, that the Author
(whom you no lesse loue) may be free from disgrace. They were most of them com-
posed in your owne house, and doe therefore properly belong vnto you, as Lord of
the Soile; the language they speake you provided them, I onely furnished them with
Tongues to utter the same: they are like young Schollers newly entred, that at first
sing very fearefully, it requires your Patience therefore to beare with their imper-
fections: they were taught to sing onely to delight you, and if you shall take any
pleasure in them, they haue their end, and I my wish, a full recompence for my pas-
sed labours, and a greater encouragement to present you with some future things
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How art thou thrald, O poore despised creature?	1 Part.	VII
Farewell all Ioyes.	2 Part.	VIII
Daintie fine Bird which art incaged there.		IX
Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are.	1 Part.	X
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Yet if that age had frosted ore his head.	3 Part.	XIX
Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature.		XX

FINIS.



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death approacht vnlockt her silent throat, Leaning her



breast against the

reedie shore, Thus sung her first and

last, and



sung no more,

Farewell all ioyes, O death come

close mine eyes,



More Geese then Swannes now

liue, more fooles then wise.



That the learned Poets, O that the learned



Poets of this time, O that the learned Poets of this time,

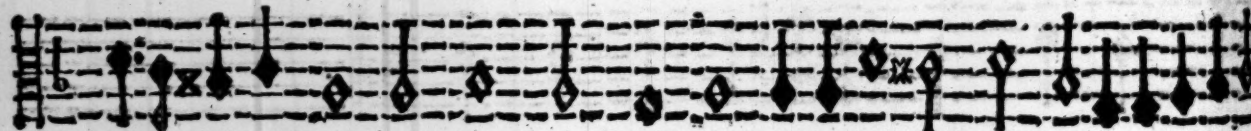


Who in a Loue-ficke line, Who in a Loue-ficke line so well can speake, Who



&c.

Would not consume, Woul' not consume good



Wit in hatefull rime, But with deepe care some better subiect finde, some, &c.



For if their Musicke please in earthly things, their Musicke please in earthly



things, For, &c.

For if their Musicke please in earthly



things, in earthly things, How would it sound if strung with heavenly, heavenly



strings? How would it sound, if strung with heavenly strings?

I

Waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile, not Fortunes

frowne nor smile, I,&c.

I waigh not Fortunes

frowne, I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile, I ioy not much in earthly ioyes, not

&c.

I ioy not much, not much in earthly ioyes, I,&c.

I seeke not state, I reake not stile, I reake not stile, I seeke not

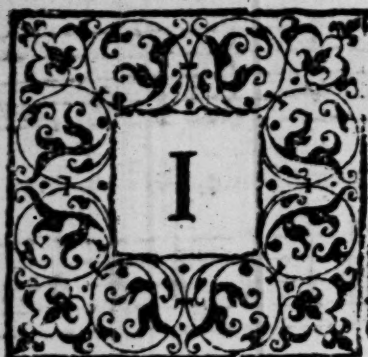
state, I reake not stile, I am not fond of Fancies toyes, I,&c.

I am not fond of fancies toyes, I rest so pleas'd with what I haue, I wish no

more, no more I craue. I,&c.

I wish no more, I

wish no more, no more I craue.



Tremble not at noyse of warre, I,&c.

I tremble not at noyse of warre,

not at the noyse of warre, I quake not at the Thunders cracke, I,&c.

I shrinke not at a blazing starre, I,&c.

I shrinke not at a blazing starre, I found not at the newes of wracke, I feare

no losse, no losse, I hope no gaine, I feare no losse, I

hope no gaine, I,&c.

I enuy none, I none disdaine,

I none disdaine, I enuy none, I none disdaine. I enuy none, I

none disdaine.



See Ambition neuer please, I, &c.

I

&c.

Ambition neuer please, I, &c.

I see some Tantal

starue in store, I, &c.

some Tantal starue in store, I see Gold-

dropie seldome ease, sel- dome ease, I, &c.

seldome ease, I see each

Midas gape for more, I, &c.

I, &c.

I, &c.

I neither want, nor yet abound, abound, I, &c.

nor yet abound, Inough's a feast, content is crownd, inoughs, &c.

Inoughs a feast, Inoughs a feast, content is crownd, Inoughs a feast, content

is crownd. Inough's, content is

crownd.

B



Faine not friendship where I hate, not, &c.

I, &c.

not, &c.

I fawne not on the great for grace, I prise, I praise, I praise a

meane e- state, I, &c.

a meane estate, Ne yet too loftie, nor too

base, Ne, &c.

nor too base, neither too loftie, nor too base, This

this is all my choice, my cheere, my cheere, This, &c.

A minde content and

conscience cleere, A, &c.

a conscience cleere, A, &c.

conscience cleere, A, &c.

This, this is all my choise, my cheere, my

choice, my cheere, This, &c.

my cheere, This, &c.

A

minde content and conscience cleere, A, &c.

and conscience cleere, a

minde content and conscience cleere, and, &c.

A, &c.



Ow art thou thral'd O poore dispis'd creature?

O poore dispi- fced creature, Sith by creation, Nature

made thee free, Sith by cre-a-ti-on, Sith,&c.

creation,

Nature made thee free, made thee free, ij.

thee free, O traiterous eyes.

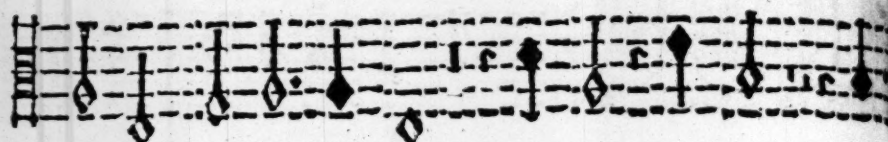
to gaze, to gaze so on her fea- ture, to gaze so on her fea- ture, to, &c.

That quits with scorne thy deere lost li-bertie. that,&c.

loft libertie. loft libertie.



Arewell all ioyes, all ioyes, Farewell all ioyes,



Farewell, Farewell all ioyes, O Hell, O Hell, Now



restlesse cares my pillow, Sweet Mirtle shades, farewell, Now come sad Cipresse, now



come sad Cipresse, She smiles, she laughs, she ioyes, She smiles, she laughs, she



ioyes at my tor-

menting, Breake then poore hart, breake then poore



hart, poore hart, poore hart, breake then poore hart, breake then poore hart, poore



heart, Toft on Despaire, toft on Despaire blacke billow, O let mee dye la-



menting. O let me dye lamenting. lamenting. O, &c.



Aintie fine Bird, ij.

that art in- caged there,

Alasse, alasse, how like thine and my for-

tunes

are ? Alasse, how like thine and my fortunes are ? Both prisioners be, And both

singing thus, and both singing thus, and, &c. both singing thus, Onely thus we

differ thou and I, and I, Thou lin'st singing, but I sing and dye. Thou, &c.

I sing and dye.



Aire Ladies that to Loue captiued are, Faire Ladies



that to Loue captiued are, captiued are, Faire

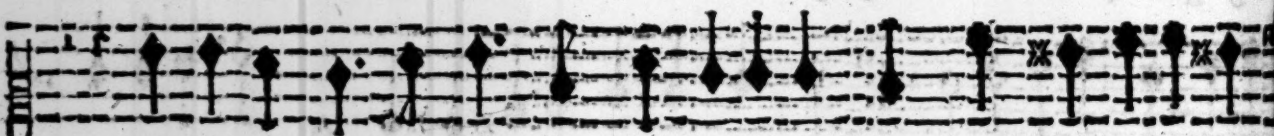


&c.

And chaste de- fires doe nourish in your minde, in your



minde, Let not her fault, Let, &c. your sweet affections marr, affections marr,



Let not her fault, her fault, your sweet affections marr, your sweet affections



marr, your, &c.

the bountie of all Woman-kinde. Ne blot the bountie



of all Woman-kinde, Ne, &c.

Ne blot the bounty of



all Woman-kinde. all Woman-kinde.



Ongst thousands good, one wanton Dame to finde,



Mongst thousands good, one wanton Dame to finde,



Amongst the Roses grow, Amongst,&c. some wicked weede, wic



ked weedes, Amongst,&c. Amongst,&c. some wicked weedes,some



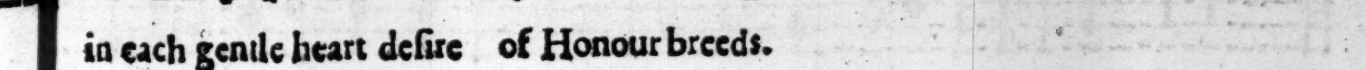
&c. Was not to loue but lust in- clinde,For loue doth al- wayes bring forth



bounteous deedes, For,&c, And in each gentle hart desire of



Honour breeds, And in each gentle heart desire, desire of Honour breeds. And



in each gentle heart desire of Honour breeds.



Ow each flowry bancke of May, Now, &c.

Now, &c.



Wooes the streames that glides a- way, wooes, &c.

the streames that glides a-

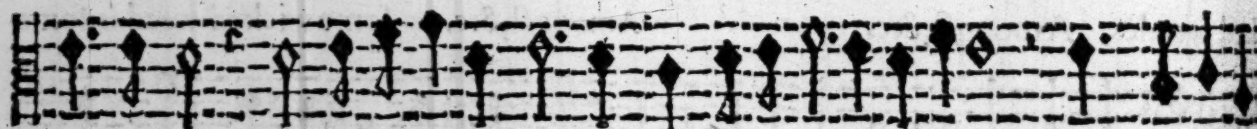


way, Wooes the streames that glides a- way, the, &c.

Wooes, &c.



Mountaines fan'd by a sweet gale, a sweet gale, Loues the humble Dale, the humble



looking dale, Loues the humble looking dale, the, &c.

Windes the loued



leaves doe kisse, windes, &c.

doe kisse, Each thing tasteth of loues blis, of, &c.



loues blisse, Onely I though blest I be, to be lou'd by destiny, Loue confest by



her sweet breath, by, &c.

Whose loue is life, whose hate is death. ij.



Whose, &c.

whose loue is life, whose hate is death, whose, &c.



Whose loue is life, ij.

whose hate is death. whose hate is death.



As now old, that erst at- tempting



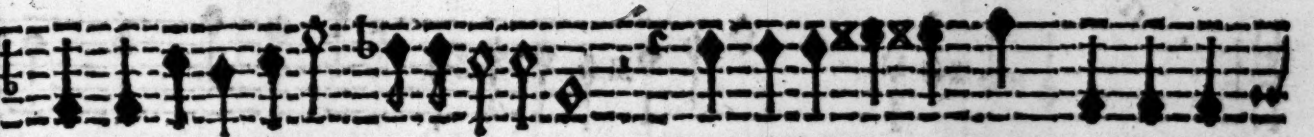
lasse, that, &c. To Goddesse Venus



consecrates her Glasse, For she her selfe hath now no vse, no vse of one, no, &c.



No dimpled cheekes hath she to gaze vpon, no, &c.



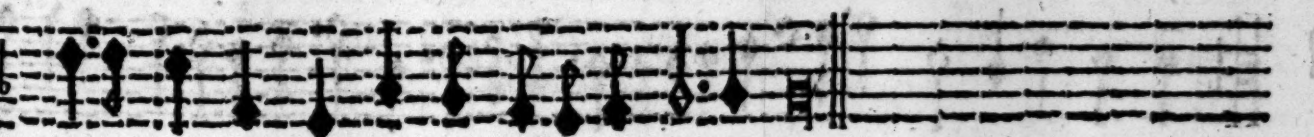
no, &c. She cannot see her spring-time damaske



grace, damaske grace, her, &c. Nor dare she looke vpon her



Winter face. Nor, &c. vpon her Winter face, vpon her



Winter face, Nor dare she looke vpon her Winter face.



What is our life? a play of passion, of pas-si-on, What, &c.

Our mirth the musicke, the musicke of di- ui- si- on, Our, &c.

Our, &c.

Our mothers wombes, our, &c.

the

tyring, the tiring houses be, Where we are drest, are drest for this short Comedy,

Heaven the Iudicious sharpe spectator, spectator is, That sits and markes, that

&c. still who doth act amisse, that sits and markes, markes still who doth act amisse,

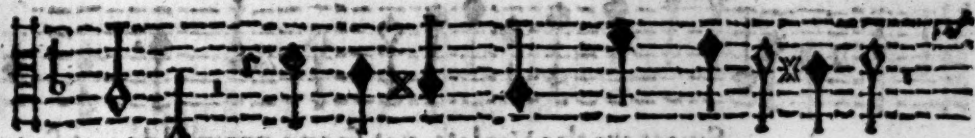
Our graues that hide vs from the searching Sunne, Are like drawne curtaynes

when the play is done, when, &c. When the play is done, is done, Are, &c.

the play is done, Thus march we playing, thus, &c.



H deere hart, why doe you rise? Deare hart, why doe



you rise? The light that shines comes from your eyes,



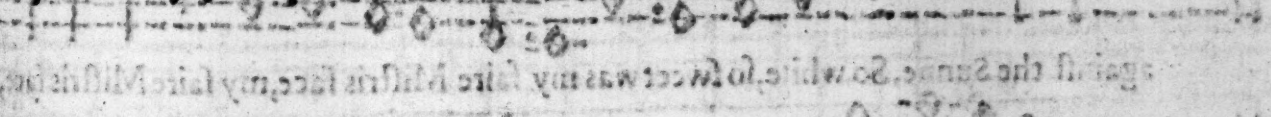
The, &c. from your eyes, The day breakes not it is my hart, To thinke that



you and I must part, that &c. O stay, or else my ioyes will dye, or else my



ioyes will dye, And perish in their infancie. And perish in their infancie.



Thus march we playing, Thus, &c. Thus march we



&c. playing to our latest rest, thus, &c.

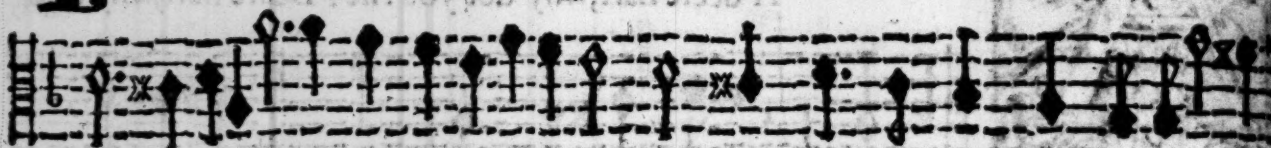
thus, &c.



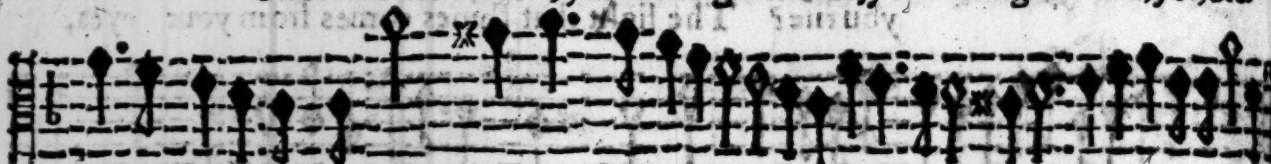
Onely we dye in earnest, that's no iest. we, &c.

F

Aire is the Rose, yet fades with heate or colde, faire, &c.



Sweet are the Violets, yet soone grow olde, yet soone grow old, yet, &c.



the Violets, yet soone grow old, Sweet, &c.

Sweet, &c.



Sweet, &c.

The Lillie's white, yet in one day tis done, the, &c.



White is the Snow yet melts against the Sunne, white, &c.



against the Sunne, So white, so sweet was my faire Mistris face, my faire Mistris face,



yet altdred quite in one short houre, in one houres space. So short lived



beau- tic, so short lived beautie a vaine glasse doth borrow, a vaine



glasse doth bor- row, Breathing delight to day, but none to morrow, breathing, &c.



delight to day, delight to day, to day, breathing, &c.



Ay let mee weepe, though others teares be spent,

Nay let me weepe, Nay, &c.

Though all eyes dried be, let mine be wet, Though, &c.

Vnto thy graue ile pay this yeerely rent, vnto &c.

vnto, &c.

Thy liuelesse Coarse demands of me this debt, this debt,

I owe more teares then euer Coarse did craue, I, &c.

I, &c.

I, &c.

Ile

pay more teares then ere was payd to

graue. then ere was payd to graue.

Ile pay more teares, then ere was payd to graue.

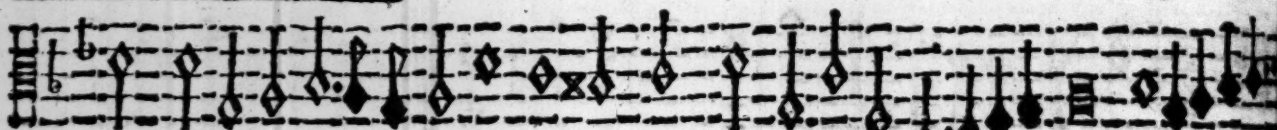


Ere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light, with



&c.

Seeke to make glad these watry eyes of



mine, these, &c.

My sorrow sutes with melancholy

night, my, &c.



I ioy in dole, in languishment I pine, I pine, I, &c.



I pine, I ioy, &c.

I ioy in dole in languishment



I pine, I, &c.

My deereft friend is fet, he was my



Sunne, My, &c.

he was my Sunne, My, &c.

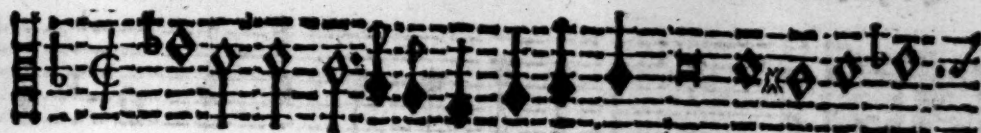


With whom my ioy, and all is done. with whom my mirth, my ioy, and all is done,



With, &c.

With whom my mirth, my ioy, and all is done.



Et if that age had frosted ore his head, yet, &c.



Or if his face had furrow'd beene with



yeeres, Or if his face, his face had furrowed ben with yeeres, Or, &c.



I, &c.

Or, &c.

I would not so bemone, I would not



ment

so bemone that he is dead, he is dead, I, &c.

I, &c.



my

I might haue ben more niggard of my teares, I, &c.

of my teares,



But O the Sunne new rose is gone to bed, the, &c.

And Lillies in their



ne,

springtime hang their head. And, &c.

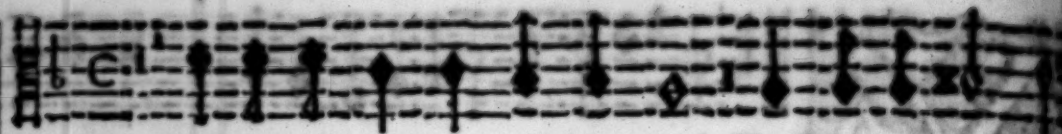
But, &c.

but, &c.



e.

And Lillies in their spring-time, in their springtime hang their head



Trust not too much, too much faire youth, Trust not too much faire



youth vnto thy feature, Trust, &c.

vnto thy feature, Be not enamo-



red, be &c.

enamored of thy

blushing hew, Be not enamored of, thy blush-



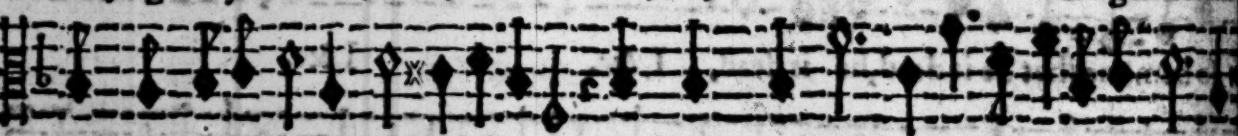
ing hew, Thou art a goodly creature, Be game some whilst thou art a goodly crea-



ture, a goodly creature, thou, &c.

be, &c.

Be game some



whilst thou art a goodly, goodly creature, The flowers will fade that in thy garden grew, that



in thy garden grew, that, &c.

Sweet Vi- olets are gathered in their spring



time, are gathered in their spring, sweet, &c.

are gathered in their



spring, their spring, White Primit fals withouten

pit- tying, White, &c.



White Primit fals withouten pitying, withouten pitying.

F I N I S.

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THE
FIRST SET
OF
MADRIGALS
AND MOTTETS

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Viols and Voyces.

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ler of Musicke, and Organist of
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in Ordinarie.

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1612.



3. 45
5
2/35



TO THE RIGHT VVOR-
thy, my much Honoured friend,
Syr Christopher Hatton, Knight of the Ho-
nourable Order of the Bath.

SYR:



*T*is proportion that beautifies every thing, this whole V-
niuerse consists of it, and Musicke is measured by it, which
I haue endeauoured to obserue in the composition of these
few Ayres, but cannot in their Dedication: for when I
compare your many fauours with my demerits, your curi-
ous Eare with these harsh Notes, there appeares so plaine a
disproportion betweene them, that I am afraid, least in of-
fring to your Patronage Songs in some tune, my action heerein should be out of all
tune; yet haue I made bould to honour them with your Name, that the world may
take notice, rather of my want of abilitie, then good-will to be gratefull. By which
little outward demonstration, you may easily guesse at the greatnesse of my inward
affection, as skilfull Geometricians doe obserue the true stature of the whole bo-
dy by sight of the foote onely. Experience tels vs that Songs of this Nature are v-
sually esteemed as they are well or ill performed, which excellent grace I am sure
your vnequalled loue vnto Musicke will not suffer them to want, that the Author
(whom you no lesse loue) may be free from disgrace. They were most of them com-
posed in your owne house, and doe therefore properly belong vnto you, as Lord of
the Soile; the language they speake you provided them, I onely furnished them with
Tongues to utter the same: they are like young Schollers newly entred, that at first
sing very fearefully, it requires your Patience therefore to beare with their imper-
fections: they were taught to sing onely to delight you, and if you shall take any
pleasure in them, they haue their end, and I my wish, a full recompence for my pas-
sed labours, and a greater encouragement to present you with some future things
more worthy your Patronage: till which opportunity, I rest

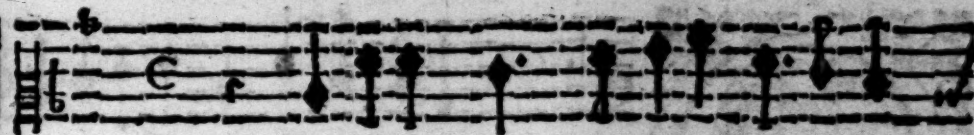
Yours euer to command

Orlando Gibbons.

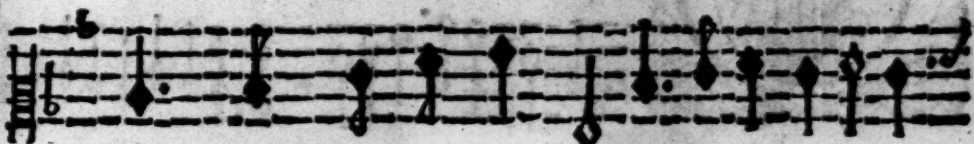
THE TABLE.

T He filuer Swanne, who liuing had no note.		I
O that the learned Poets of our time.		II
I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile.	1 Part.	III
Itremble not at noyle of warre.	2 Part.	IIII
I see Ambition neuer pleasde.	3 Part.	V
I faime not friendship where I hate.	4 Part.	VI
How art thou thrald, O poore despised creature?	1 Part.	VII
Farewell all loyes.	2 Part.	VIII
Daintie fine Bird which art incaged there.		IX
Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are.	1 Part.	X
Mongst thousands good.	2 Part.	XI
Now each flowry bancke of May.		XII
<i>Lais</i> now old, that erst attempting Lasse.		XIII
Faire is the Rose. yet fades with heate or colde.		XIIII
What is our Life?		XV
Ah deere Hart, why doe you rise?		XVI
Nay, let mee weepe.	1 Part.	XVII
Nere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light.	2 Part.	XVIII
Yet if that age had frosted ore his head.	3 Part.	XIX
Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature.		XX

FINIS.



He siluer Swanne, who liuing had no



Note, When death approacht vnlockt her silent



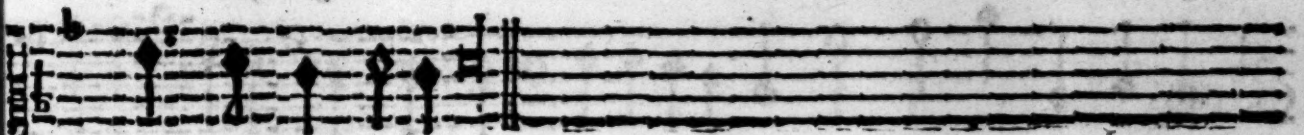
throat, Leaning her breast a- gainst the ree- die shore, Thus



sung his first and last, and sung no more, no more, Farewell all ioyes, O



death come close mine eyes, More Geese then Swannes now liue, more



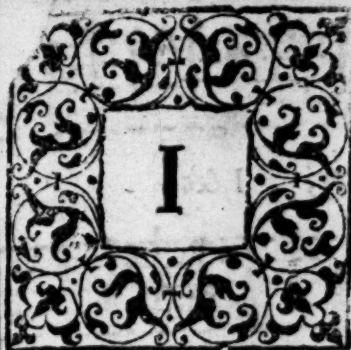
fooles then wise, then wise.



The second system of the musical score, continuing from the first. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody continues with various note values, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The system concludes with a double bar line and a final note marked with a fermata.

A single staff of music in G-clef and common time (C). The notation consists of a series of vertical stems with various flags and beams, representing a rhythmic melody. The first staff is followed by a second staff which is mostly blank, with only a few notes visible at the end.

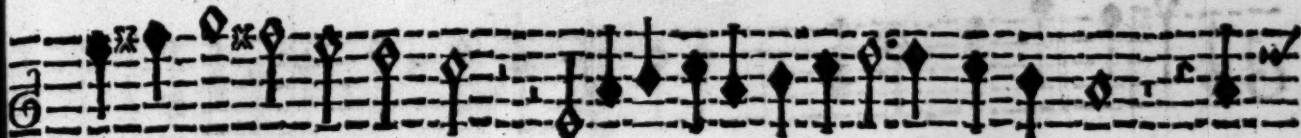
The first system of musical notation is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef (C-clef on the first line) and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The notation is in a simple, early style, with some notes having a single dot above them, possibly indicating a specific pitch or ornament.



Waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile, I



waigh not Fortunes frowne, nor smile, I ioy not much in



earthly ioyes, in earthly ioyes, I,&c. in earthly ioyes, I



seeke not state, I reake not stile, not state, I reake not stile, I,&c.



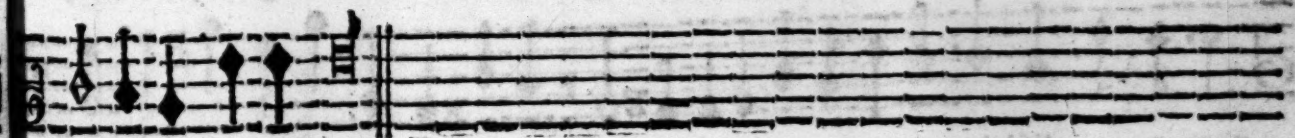
I am not fond of Fancies toyes, I,&c. of fancies



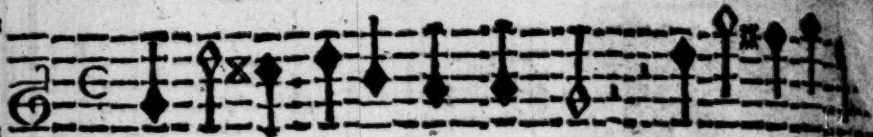
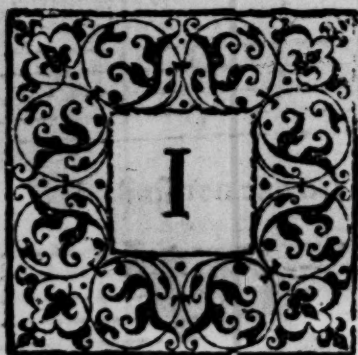
toyes, I rest so pleas'd with what I haue, I wish no more, no more I craue, I,&c.



I wish no more, no more I craue. I,&c.



no more I craue.



Tremble not at noyse of warre, I,&c.



I,&c.



not at the noyse of warre, I quake not at the Thunders crake, I,&c.



I shrinke not at a blazing starre, I,&c.



I shrinke not at a blazing starre, I sound not at the noyse of warre,



I feare no losse, I hope no gaine, no gaine, I feare no losse, no



losse, I feare no losse, I hope no gaine, I enuy



none, I none disdaine, I,&c.

I enuie none, I none disdaine, dis-



daine, I,&c.

I enuy none, I none disdaine.



See Ambition neuer please, I,&c.



I see Ambition neuer pleas'd, neuer pleas'd, I,&c.



I see some Tantalus starue in store, I,&c.



I see some Tantalus, I,&c.

starue in store,

I see Golds droppe



seldome

each Golds droppe seldome each,

I see each Midas gape for more, each



&c.

I,&c.

I see each Midas gape for more,

I neither want,



nor yet abound, I,&c.

Inough's a feast, content is crownd,



Inoughs,&c.

content is crownd. Inoughs,&c.

content is crownd,



Inoughs a feast, content is crownd. content is crownd, Inoughs,&c.



Faine not friendship where I hate, I,&c.



I,&c.

I,&c.

Ifawne not on the great for grace, I



prife, I praise a meane estate, I,&c.

Ne yet too loftie, nor too



bafe, nor too bafe, Ne,&c.

Ne,&c.

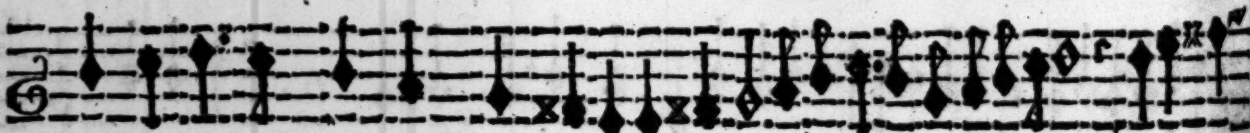
nor too bafe, This this is



all my choife, my cheere, This,&c.

this,&c.

A



minde content and confcience cleere, and,&c.

A,&c.

A,&c.



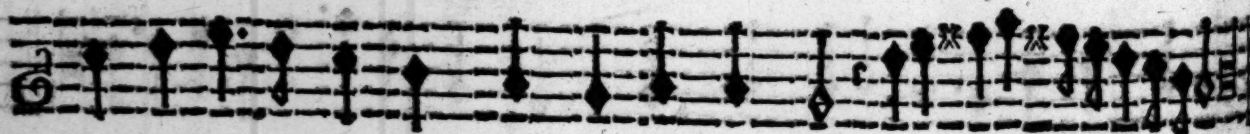
and confcience cleere, This, this is all my choife, my cheere, This,&c.



my choife, my cheere, This,&c.

my,&c.

A



minde content and confcience cleere, and confcience cleere, A,&c.



Ow art thou thral'd, O poore dispi- sed creature?

How art thou thralde, O poore dispised creature? Sith

by crea- tion, Sith by crea- tion, crea- tion, Sith, &c.

Nature made thee free, Nature, &c.

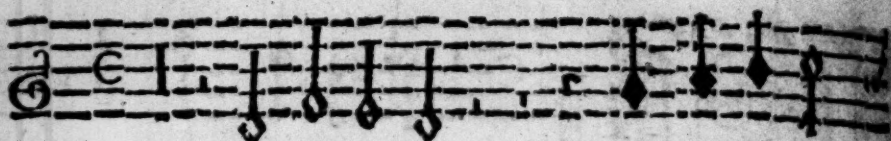
made thee free, O traiterous eyes,

to gaze so on her feature,

to gaze so on her fea- ture,

That quits with scorne thy deere lost libertie, thy deere lost libertie. thy deere

lost liber- tie.



Arewell all ioyes,

Farewell all ioyes,



Farewell all ioyes, O Hell, O Hell, Now rest.



lesse cares my pillow, Sweet Mirtle shades, Sweet Mirtle shades, farewell,



and forlorne, and forlorne, and forlorne, Loues willow, She smiles, she laughs, she



ioyes at my tormen-

ting, at

my tormenting,

Toft



on Dispaire blacke billow, Toft on Despaire, Dispaire blacke billow,



blacke billow,

O let me dye lamenting. lamenting.

O let mee dye la-



menting. lamenting.



Aintie fine Bird, fine Bird, that art incaged there,



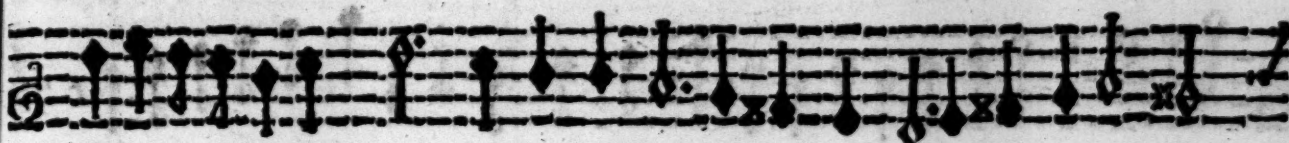
Alas, how like thine and my fortunes are? Alas,



Both prifoners be, And both fing- ing thus, both finging thus, Strive to



please her, to please her that hath imprifoned vs, Onely thus we differ thou



and I, wee differ, Thou lin'ft finging, but I fing and dye. I fing and dye,



but I fing and dye. I fing and dye.



Aire Ladies that to Loue capti-

ued



are, Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are, And chaste de-



fires doe nourish in your

minde, in your minde, your minde,

Let not



her fault, her fault, your sweet affections marr, Let, &c.

Let



&c.

Ne blot the bountie of all Wo- man-kinde.



Ne, &c.

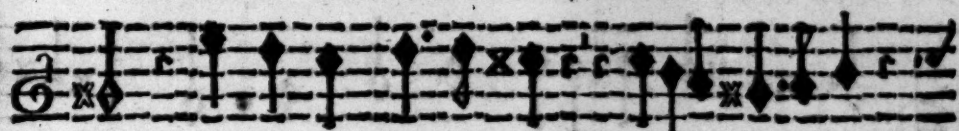
all Womankinde. Ne blot the bounty of all



Womankinde. the bountie of all Woman-kinde. of all Womankinde.



Ongst thousands good, one wanton Dame to finde, to



finde, one wanton Dame to finde, one, &c.



Amongst the Roses grow some wicked weedes, some wicked weedes,



Amongst the Roses grow, Amongst, &c. some wicked weedes, some, &c.



some, &c. For this was not to loue but lust inclinde, but lust in- clinde, in-



clinde, For loue doth alwayes bring forth bounteous deedes, For loue doth alwayes,



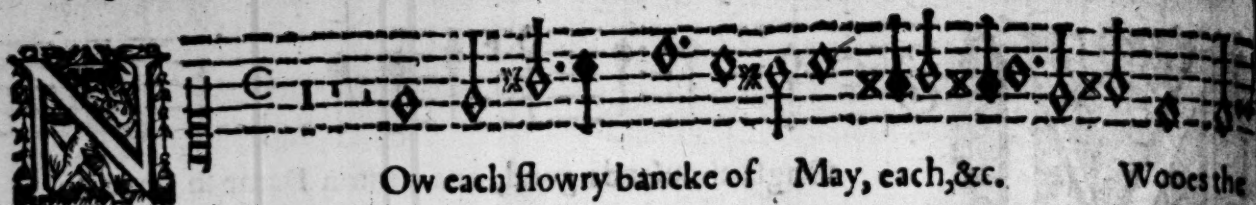
doth alwayes bring forth bounteous deedes, And in each gentle hart desire of Honour



Honour breeds, And in each gentle heart desire of Honour breeds. And, &c.



Honour breeds. de- fire, desire of Honour breeds.



Ow each flowry bancke of May, each,&c.

Wooes the



streames that glides a-way, Wooes the streames that glides a-

way, wooes,&c.



Mountaines fan'd by a sweet gale, by a sweet gale, Mountaines,&c.



Loues the humble looking Dale, Loues the humble looking dale, the,&c.



the loued leaues doe kisse, windes the loued leaues doe kisse, doe kisse, Each thing



tasteth of loues

blisse, tasteth of loues blisse, One-

ly I though blest I be, to be



lou'd by destinie, by destinie, to &c.

Loue confest by her sweet breath, Whose



loue is life, whose hate is death, whose hate is death, whose loue is life, whose hate is death,



whose,&c. whose hate is death, Whose loue is life, whose hate is death. whose,&c.



As now old, that erst at-tempting lasse, that erst at-

tempting lasse, To Goddesse Venus conse- crates her

Glasse, consecrates her Glasse, For she her selfe hath now no vse of

one, hath now no vse of one, No dimpled cheekes hath shee to gaze,

to gaze vpon on, No dimpled cheekes hath shee to gaze vpon,

to gaze vpon, She cannot see her spring-time damaske grace, damaske grace,

Nor dare she looke vpon her Winter face. Nor, &c.

looke vpon her Winter face. Nor, &c. vp-

on her Winter face.



What is our life? a play of passion, a play of passion, What is

our life? What, &c.

what, &c.

Our mirth the musicke of

di- uifion, Our, &c.

Our mothers wombes the tyring houses be,

Heaven the Indicious Sharpe Spectator is, Heaven, &c.

That

sits and markes still who doth aēt amisse, that,&c.

Still who doth act

a- misse, Our graues that hide vs from the searching Sunne, that, &c.

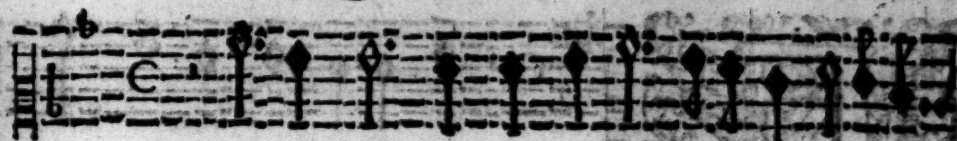
Arc

like drawne curtaynes when the play is done, Are, &c.

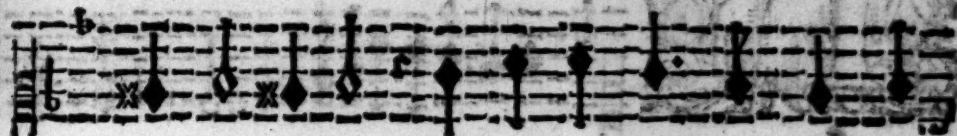
Are, &c.

Thus march we playing, thus,&c. Thus march

we playing to our latest rest, our latest rest, thus, &c.



H deere hart, why doe you rise? why doe you



rise? doe you rise? The light that shines comes from your



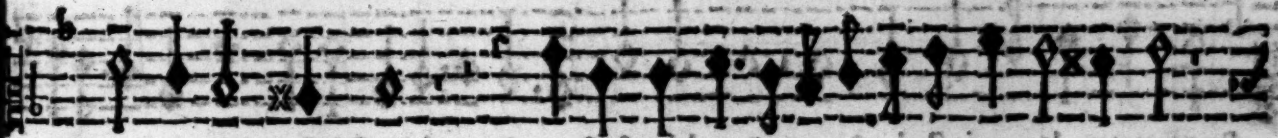
eyes, The, &c.

The, &c.

comes from your eyes,



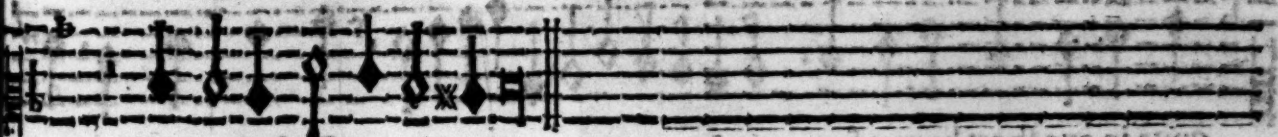
The day breakes not, it is my heart, my heart, To thinke that



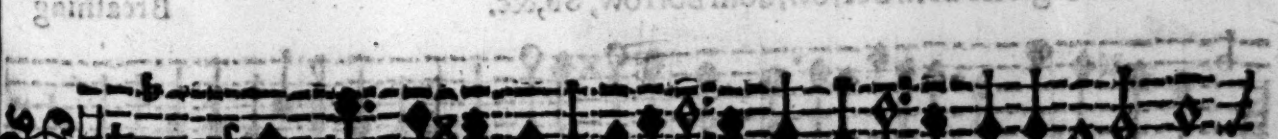
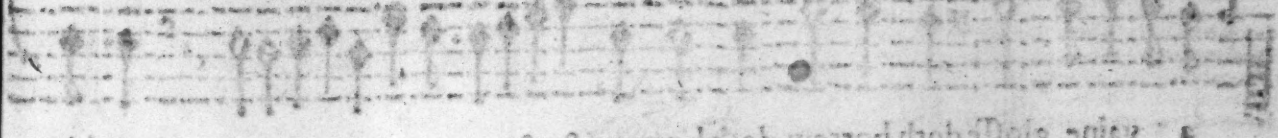
you and I must part,

O stay, or else my

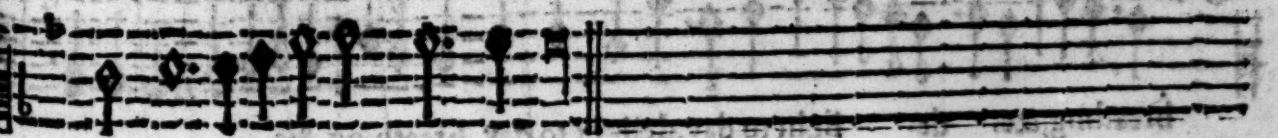
ioyes will dye,



And perish in their infancie.



Thus march we playing to our latest rest, Onely we dye in earnest, that's



no iest. in earnest, that's no iest.



Aire is the Rose, yet fades with heate or colde, or colde,



Faire, &c.

Sweet are the Violets, yet soone



grow olde, yet soone grow olde, Sweet, &c.

yet soone grow



olde, The Lillie's white, the &c. yet in one day tis done, it is done, White is the



Snow yet melts against the Sunne, So white, so sweet, is my faire Mistris face, yet altdred



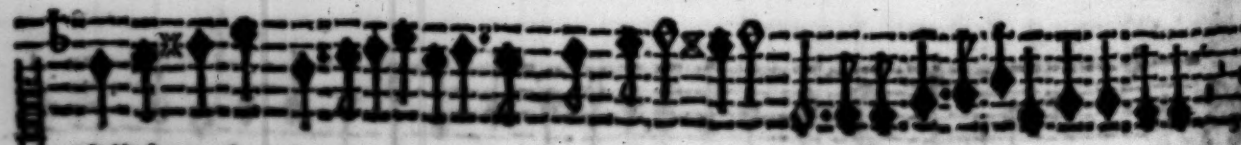
quite in one short houres space, yet, &c.

So short liu'd beutie



a vaine glosse doth borrow, doth borrow, So, &c.

Breathing



delight to day, ij.

but none to morrow, breathing, &c.



breathing, &c. de light to day, delight to day, breathing, &c.



Ay let me weepe, though others teares be spent, though



others teares be spent, Though all eyes dried be, let mine



be wet, be wet, Let mine, let mine be wet, Vnto thy graue ile pay this



yeerely rent, vnto &c. this yeerely rent, I owe



more teares then euer Coarse did craue, then, &c. I, &c.



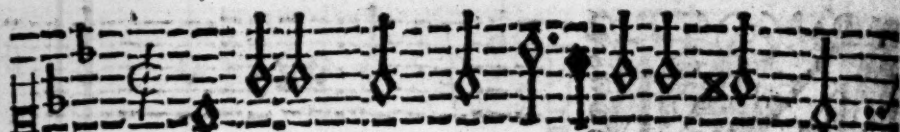
then euer Coarse did craue, Coarse did craue, Ile pay



more teares then ere was payd to graue. then, &c. Ile, &c.



then ere was payd to graue.



Ere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light, Nere &c.



Seeke to make glad



these watry eyes of mine, My sorrow futes with melancholy night, with, &c.



I ioy in dole, in languishment I pine, I ioy in dole;



I, &c.

I pine,

I, &c.



My deereft friend is gone, My deereft friend is gone, he was my Sunne,



My, &c.

With whom my mirth, my ioy, and



all is

done. My mirth, my ioy and all is done, with, &c.



with whom my mirth, my ioy, and all is done.





Et If age had frosted ore his head, had, &c.



Or if his face had furrow'd beene with

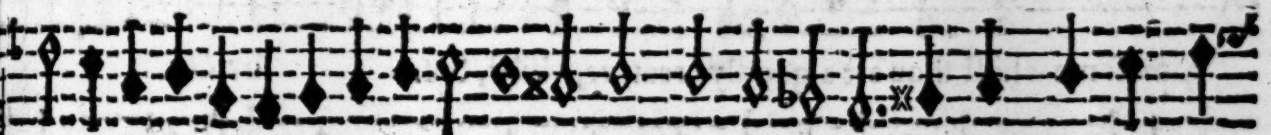


yeeres, Or, &c.

Or if his face, his face, had



furrow- ed beene with yeeres, I would not so bemoane that hee is dead,



I, &c.

hee is dead, that hee is dead, I would haue ben more



niggard of my teares, More niggard of my teares, But O the Sunne new rose is



gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time, in their spring-time hang their

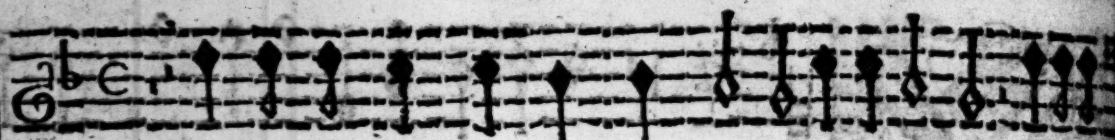


head. And, &c.

hang their head. But O the Sunne new rose



is gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time hang their head.



Trust not too much faire youth, faire youth vnto thy feature, trust &



Trust not too much faire youth vn- to thy feature, trust



not &c.

Be not enamored, be &c.

be, &c.

be



not ena- mored of thy blushing hew, thy blushing hew, of &c.

Be



game some whilst thou art a goodly creature, whilst, &c.

be, &c.



a goodly creature, The flowers will fade that in thy garden grew,

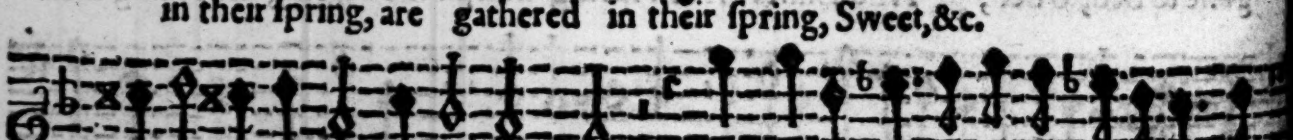


that, &c.

Sweet Violets are gathered in their spring, are, &c.



in their spring, are gathered in their spring, Sweet, &c.



gathered in their spring, White Primit fals withouten pittying, White



&c.

White Primit fals withouten pittying. White, &c.

FINIS.



TENOR.

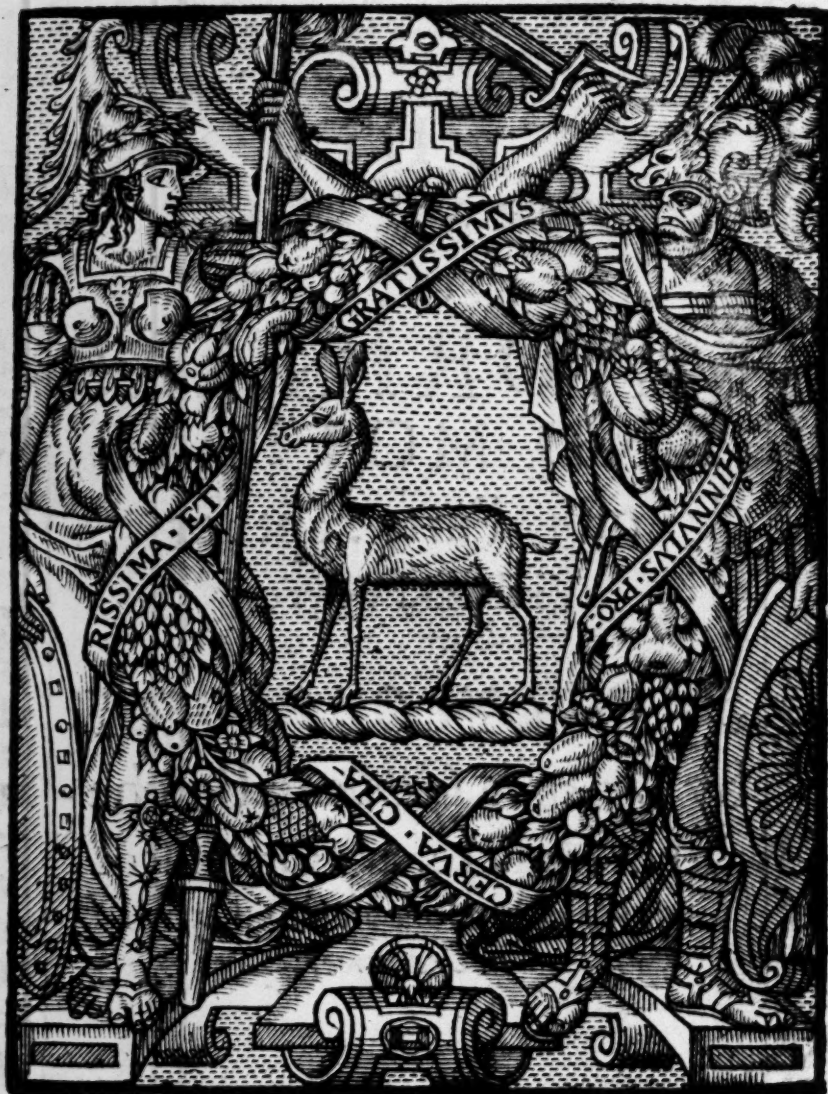
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Gibbons of 5 p^{ts}



3 45 5
135



TO THE RIGHT VVOR-
thy, my much Honoured friend,
Syr Christopher Hatton, Knight of the Ho-
nourable Order of the Bath.

SYR:



*I*t is proportion that beautifies every thing, this whole V-
niuerse consists of it, and Musicke is measured by it, which
I haue endeauoured to obserue in the composition of these
few Ayres, but cannot in their Dedication: for when I
compare your many fauours with my demerits, your curi-
ous Eare with these harsh Notes, there appeares so plaine a
disproportion betweene them, that I am afraid, least in of-
fring to your Patronage Songs in some tune, my action heerein should be out of all
tune; yet haue I made bould to honour them with your Name, that the world may
take notice, rather of my want of abilitie, then good-will to be gratefull. By which
little outward demonstration, you may easily guesse at the greatnesse of my inward
affection, as skilfull Geometricians doe obserue the true stature of the whole bo-
dy by sight of the foote onely. Experience tels vs that Songs of this Nature are u-
sually esteemed as they are well or ill performed, which excellent grace I am sure
your unequalled loue vnto Musicke will not suffer them to want, that the Author
(whom you no lesse loue) may be free from disgrace. They were most of them com-
posed in your owne house, and doe therefore properly belong vnto you, as Lord of
the Soile; the language they speake you provided them, I onely furnished them with
Tongues to utter the same: they are like young Schollers newly entred, that at first
sing very fearefully, it requires your Patience therefore to beare with their imper-
fections: they were taught to sing onely to delight you, and if you shall take any
pleasure in them, they haue their end, and I my wish, a full recompence for my pas-
sed labours, and a greater encouragement to present you with some future things
more worthy your Patronage: till which opportunity, I rest

Yours euer to command

Orlando Gibbons.

THE TABLE.

T He filuer Swanne, who liuing had no note.		I
O that the learned Poets of our time.		II
I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile.	1 Part.	III
Itremble not at noyse of warre.	2 Part.	IIII
I see Ambition neuer pleasde.	3 Part.	V
I faine not friendship where I hate.	4 Part.	VI
How art thou thrald, O poore despised creature?	1 Part.	VII
Farewell all Ioyes.	2 Part.	VIII
Daintie fine Bird which art incaged there.		IX
Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are.	1 Part.	X
Mongst thousands good.	2 Part.	XI
Now each flowry bancke of May.		XII
<i>Lais</i> now old, that erst attempting Lasse.		XIII
Faire is the Rose. yet fades with heate or colde.		XIIII
What is our Life?		XV
Ah deere Hart, why doe you rise?		XVI
Nay, let mee weepe.	1 Part.	XVII
Nere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light.	2 Part.	XVIII
Yet if that age had frosted ore his head.	3 Part.	XIX
Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature.		XX

FINIS.



He siluer Swanne, who liuing had no



Note, When death approacht vnlockt her silent throat, a-



gainst the ree- die shore, Thus sung her first and last, and sung no more, and sung



no more, Farewell all ioyes, O death come close mine eyes, More Geese then



Swannes now liue, more fooles then wife.



That the learned Poets of this time, the, &c.



the learned Poets of this time, O, &c.



Who in a Loue-sicke line so well can speake Who



&c.

Would not consume good Wit in hatefull



rime, Would, &c.

good, &c.

good wit in hatefull rime, in hatefull



rime, But with deepe care some better subiect finde, but, &c.

For



if their Musicke please in earthly things, in earthly things, in, &c.



For, &c.

in earthly things, How would it sound if



strung with heauenly strings ? if, &c.

if strung with heauenly strings ?



Waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile, not



Fortunes frowne nor smile, I,&c.

not Fortunes



frowne nor smile, I ioy not much in earthly ioyes, earthly ioyes, I ioy not much, not



much in earthly ioyes, I,&c.

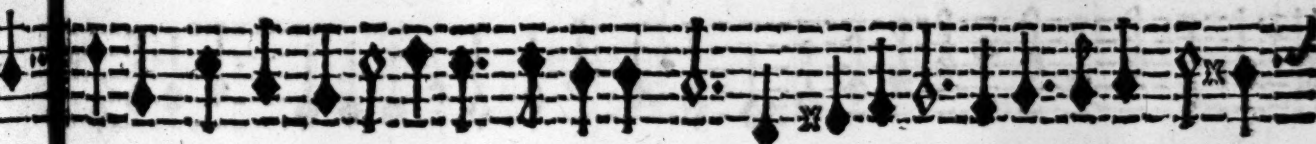
I seeke not state, I reake not



stile, I,&c.

not stile, I seeke not state, I reake not stile,

I



am not fond of Fancies toyes, of fancies toyes, I,&c.

fancies

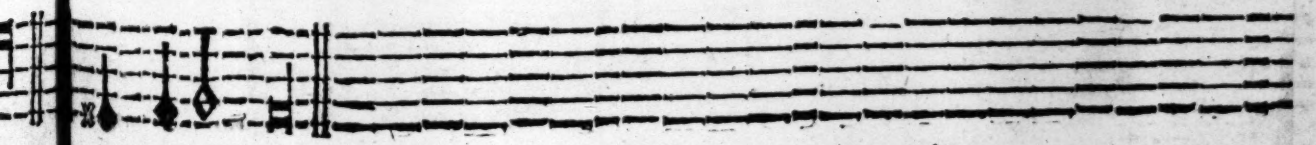


toyes, I rest so pleas'd with what I haue, I wish no more, no more I craue, I

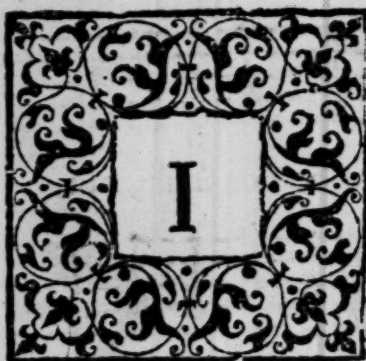


if with no more, no more I craue. I,&c.

I wish no more, no



more I craue.



Tremble not at noyse of warre, at noise of
warre, at noyse of warre, I, &c. of
warre, I quake not at the Thunders cracke, not, &c. I shrinke not
at a blazing, blazing starre, not, &c. I shrinke not at a blazing
starre, I found not at the newes of wracke, of wracke, I feare no losse, I hope no
gaine, I feare no losse, I hope no gaine, I, &c.
I enuy none, I none disdaine, I enuie none, I none disdaine, I enuy
none, I none disdaine,



See Ambition neuer, neuer pleasde, I see Am-



bition neuer pleasde, neuer pleasde, I,&c.

Am-



bition neuer pleasde, I see some Tantals starue in store, I,&c.

some



Tantals starue in store,

I see Golds-dropie seldome easd, I,&c.

I,&c.



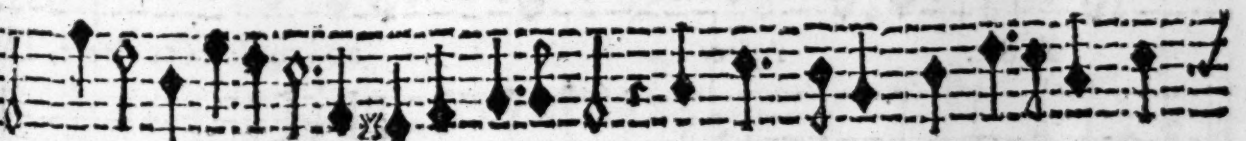
seldome easd, I see each Midas gape for more, I,&c.

I,&c.



I,&c.

each Midas gape for more, I neither want, nor yet a-



bound I &c.

nor yet abound, Inough's a feast, content is crownd,



Inoughs a feast, content is crownd, content is crownd. inoughs,&c.



inough's,&c.

content is crownd. is crownd.

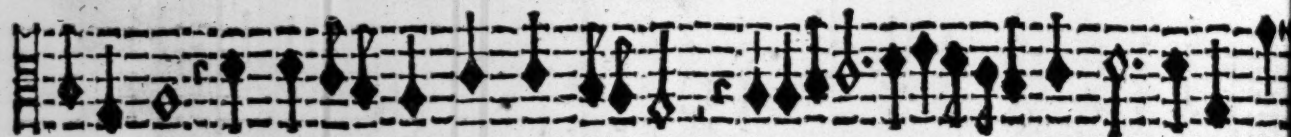


Faine not friendship where I hate, I,&c. I



&c.

not friendship where I hate, I fawne not on the great, not on the great



for grace, I prise, I praise a meane e- state, I,&c.

a meane estate, Ne



yet too loftie, nor too base, too base, Ne yet too loftie, nor too base, nor too base, Ne, &c.



too base, This, this is all my choice, my cheere, my cheere, This, &c.



This is all my choice, my cheere, A minde content and conscience cleere, A, &c.



A, &c.

A, &c.

and conscience cleere, This,



this is all my choise, my cheere, is, &c.

This, &c.

my cheere, Thi



&c.

This is all my choise, my cheere, A minde content and conscience



cleere, A, &c.

A, &c.

A, &c.

and, &c.



Ow art thou thral'd O poore dispised creature?



How,&c.

Sith by creati-



on, creation, Sith by crea-tion, Sith,&c. cre-ation, Nature made thee



free, ij.

Nature made thee free, thee free, O traiterous eyes, O &c.



to gaze so on her feature, to gaze, to gaze so on, so on her fea-



ture, to,&c.

That quits with scorn thy deere lost li-bertie.



thy deere lost libertie. thy deere lost libertie.



Arewell all ioyes, Farewell all ioyes, Farewell all



ioyes, all ioyes, O Hell, O Hell, O Hell, Now rest-lesse



cares my pillow, now, &c.

Sweet Mirtle shades, ij.

farewell, farewell,



Now come sad Cipresse, sad Cipresse, And forlorne, And forlorne, forlorne loues wil-

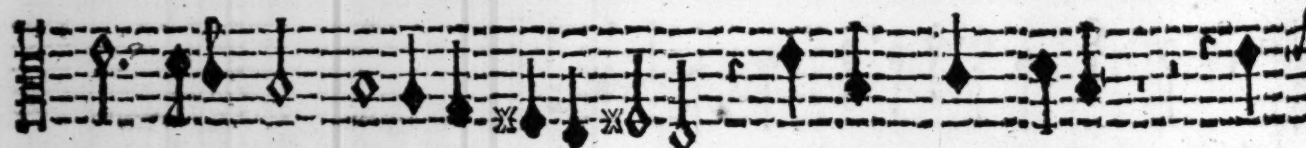


low, She smiles, she laughs, she ioyes at my tormenting, at, &c.

Breake



then poore hart, breake then poore hart, poore hart, breake then poore hart, breake



then poore hart, breake, &c.

Despaires blacke billow,

Toft



on Despaires blacke billow, O let me dye lamenting. O let me dye lamenting. la-



menting. ij.



Aintie fine Bird, that art incaged there, Alasse, a-



lasse, how like thine and my fortunes are? Alasse, how like



thine and my fortunes are? Both prisioners be, Both, &c.

And both singing



thus, and, &c.

Strive to please her that hath imprisioned vs, Onely thus we differ,



Onely thus we differ thou and I, Thou liu'st singing, but I sing and dye.



I sing and dye. Thou, &c.



Aire Ladies that to Loue captiued are, captiued



are, Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are, And



chast desires doe nourish, And chast desires doe nourish in your minde, Let not her



fault your sweet affections marr, Let not her fault, Let, &c. your sweet af-fections



m arr, Let, &c. your sweet affections marr, Ne blot the



bountie of all Woman-kinde, of all Woman-kinde. Ne blot the bountie of all



Wo- man-kinde. the bounty of all Woman-kinde.



Ongst thousands good, Mongst thousands, thousands

good one wanton, wanton Dame to finde, Mongst thousands

good, one wanton Dame to finde, Amongst the Roses grow some wicked weedes, A-

mongst, &c.

some wicked weedes, Amongst, &c.

Amongst, &c. some wicked

weedes, A, &c.

some, &c.

For this was not to loue but lust in- clinde,

For loue doth alwayes bring, doth alwayes bring forth bounteous deedes, For, &c.

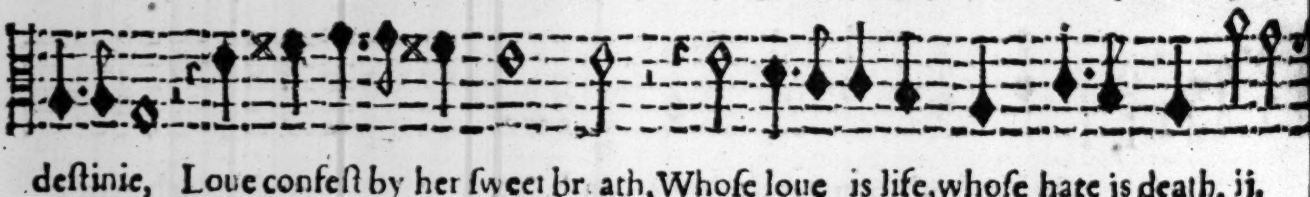
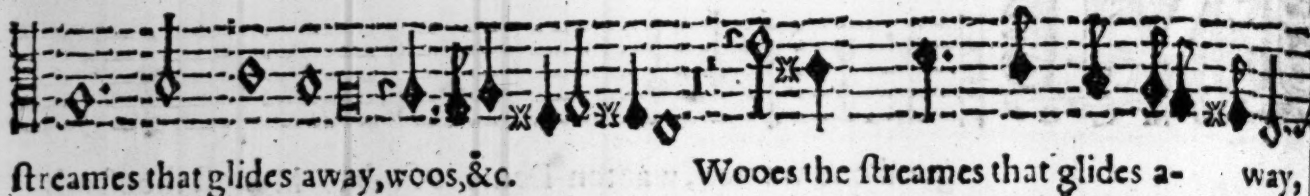
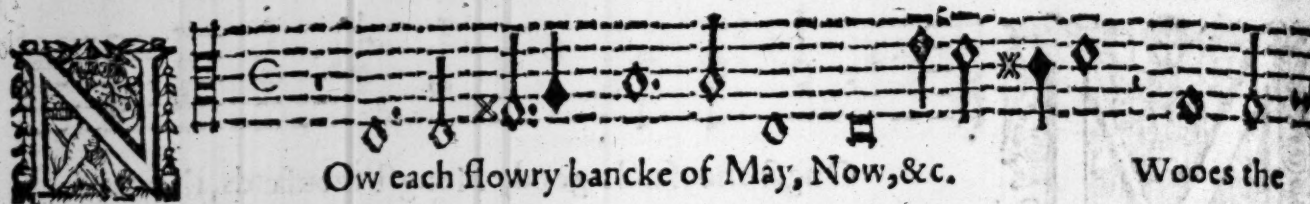
bring forth bounteous deedes, doth, &c.

And in each gentle

hart desire of Honour breedes, And, &c.

And, &c.

Each gentle heart desire of Honour breeds.





As now old, that erst attempting lasse, that



erst at- tempting lasse, that, &c.



To Goddesse *Venus* consecrates her Glasse, For shee her selfe hath now no



vse of one, hath now no vse of one, hath, &c.

No dimpled cheekes hath



she to gaze vp- on, to gaze vp- on, no, &c.



She cannot see her spring-time damaske grace, She, &c.

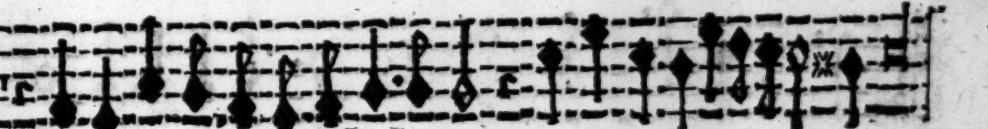
she



cannot see, ij. her spring-time damaske grace, she, &c.



Nor dare she looke vpon her Winter face. Nor, &c. Nor dare she looke vp-



on her Winter face. Nor, &c.

Nor, &c.



Hat is our life? a

play of passion, a play of passion, What,



&c.

What, &c.

Our mirth the



musicke of diuision, Our, &c.

Our mo- thers wombes, our, &c.



the tiring houses be, Where we are drest for this short Comedy, short Come-



dy, Spectator is that sits and markes, That sits and markes still who doth act a-

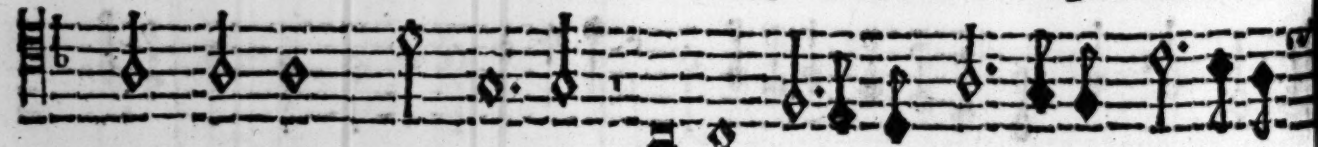


miss, still who doth act amiss, that, &c.

Our graues that hide



vs from the searching Sunne, from the searching Sunne, the searching Sunne, Are like



drawne curtaynes, drawne curtaynes when the play is done, the play is



done, Are like drawne curtaynes when the play is done, Thus march we



H deere hart, why doe you rise? deare hart, why doe you



rise? you rise? The light that shines comes from your eyes,



your eyes, The, &c.

your eyes,

The day breakes not it is my hart, To



thinke that you and I must part, that &c.

O stay, or else my ioyes will dye, And



perish in their infancie. O stay, or else my ioyes will dye, And perish in their infan- cie.



playing, Thus march we playing, Thus, &c.

Thus march we



playing to our latestt rest, thus, &c.

thus, &c.



thus, &c.

Onely we dye, we dye in earnest, that's no iest.



Aire is the Rose, yet fades with heate or colde, Sweet are the



Violets, Sweet are the Violets, yet soone grow old, Sweet, &c.



The Lillie's white, yet in one day tis done, the Lillie's



white, yet in one day tis done, the, &c.

tis done, yet, &c.



So white, so sweet was my faire Mistris face, yet alred quite in



one short houres space, in one short houres space. So short liu'd beautie a vaine



glosse doth borrow, a, &c.

Breathing delight, delight to



day, breathing, &c.

but

none to morrow,

breathing, &c.



but none to morrow, breathing, &c.

but none to morrow



Ay let me weepe, though others teares be spent, though

&c.

weepe, though others teares be spent, Though

all eyes dried, dried be, though, &c.

let mine be wet, Vnto thy graue ile

pay this yeerely rent, vnto &c.

this yeerely rent, vnto, &c.

Thy liueloffe Coarse demands of me this debt, demands of mee

this debt, I owe more teares then euer Coarse did craue, more, &c.

Ile pay more teares then ere was payd to graue. Ile, &c.

Ile pay more teares, then ere was payd to graue. Ile, &c.

Ile pay more teares then ere was payd to graue.



Ere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light, Nere, &



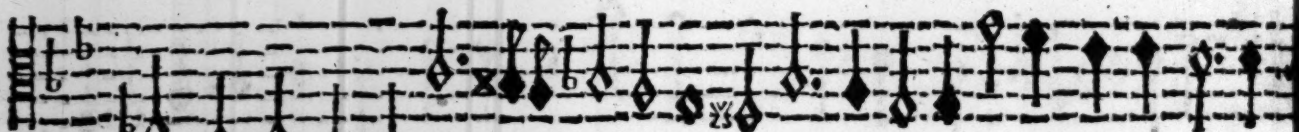
Seeke to make glad



these watry eyes of mine, of mine, My sorrow futes with melancholy night, My sorrow



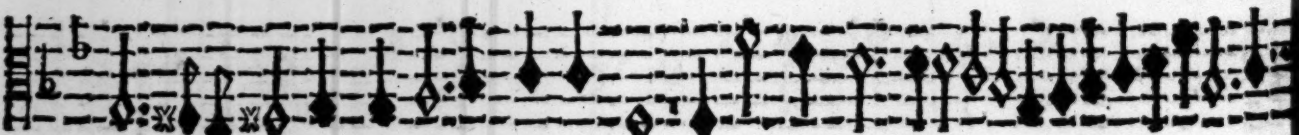
futes, my, &c. with melancholy night, I ioy in dole, in dole, in lan-



guishment, I pine, in languish- ment I pine, I pine, I ioy in dole in languish-



ment I pine, I, &c. I pine, in, &c. My



deereft friend is set, he was my Sun, he was my Sun, My, &c. My, Sun



&c. my Sun, he, &c. With whom my mirth, my ioy, and all is done



my mirth, my ioy, & all is done, with, &c. my ioy, and all is done.



Et if that age had frosted ore his head, had, &c.



yet, &c.

his face had furrowed



beene, Or if his face had furrow'd ben with yeeres, his face had furrow'd ben with



yeeres, not so bemoane, I would not so bemoane that he is dead, I, &c.

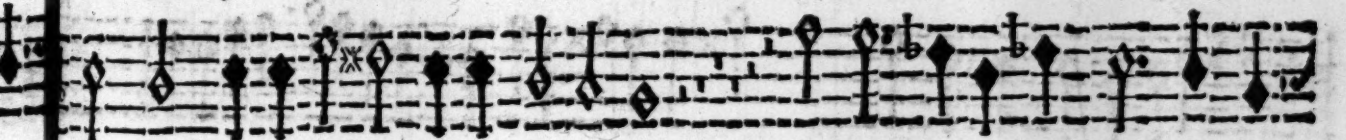


I, &c.

is dead, I might haue beene more niggard of my



teares, of my teares, I, &c. more niggard of my teares, But O the



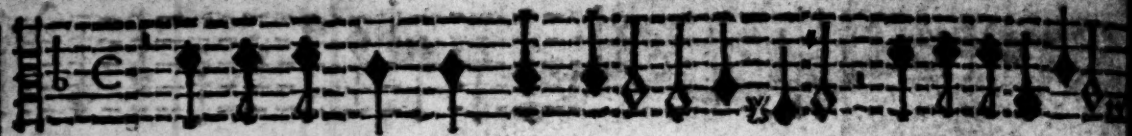
ly, Sunne new rose is gone to bed, is gone to bed, And Lillies in their springtime, in



don their spring-time hang their head. hang their head, But, &c. the, &c.



ne. And Lillies in their springtime, hang their head, hang their head



Rust not too much faire youth vnto thy fea- ture, Trust, &c.

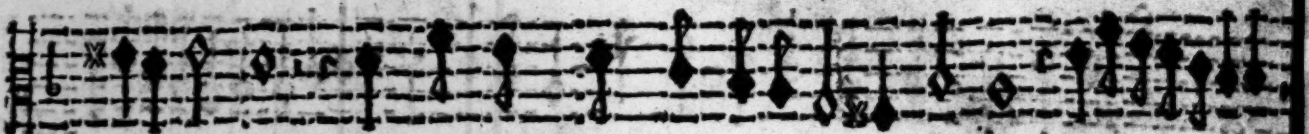


Trust, &c.

Trust, &c.



Be not enamored, be &c. of thy blushing hew, enamored of thy



blushing hew, Be game some whilst thou art a goodly creature, be, &c.



be, &c.

be, &c.

Thou art a goodly crea-



ture, Be game some whilst thou art a goodly creature, in thy garden grew, Sweet



Vi-olets are gathered in their spring, are, &c. sweet, &c.



White Primit fals withouten pittying, White, &c.

White



Primit fals, White Primit fals withouten pittying, withouten pittie pittying.

F I N I S.

BASSVS.

THE
FIRST SET
OF
MADRIGALS
AND MOTTETS

of 5. Parts : apt for
Viols and Voyces.

NEWLY COMPOSED
by Orlando Gibbons, Batche-
ler of Musicke, and Organist of
his Maiesties Honourable Chappell
in Ordinarie.

LONDON:
Printed by THOMAS SNODHAM,
the Assignee of W. Barley.

1612.

Gibbons of 5 p 68

BASSA



Printed by Thomas Roddam

45.
3. 5.
136.



TO THE RIGHT VVOR-
thy, my much Honoured friend,
Syr Christopher Hatton, Knight of the Ho-
nourable Order of the Bath.

SYR:



*T*is proportion that beautifies every thing, this whole V-
niuerse consists of it, and Musicke is measured by it, which
I haue endeauoured to obserue in the composition of these
few Ayres, but cannot in their Dedication: for when I
compare your many fauours with my demerits, your curi-
ous Eare with these harsh Notes, there appeares so plaine a
disproportion betweene them, that I am afraid, least in of-
fering to your Patronage Songs in some tune, my action herein should be out of all
tune; yet haue I made bould to honour them with your Name, that the world may
take notice, rather of my want of abilitie, then good will to be gratefull. By which
little outward demonstration, you may easily guesse at the greatnesse of my inward
affection, as skilfull Geometricians doe obserue the true stature of the whole bo-
dy by sight of the foote onely. Experience tels vs that Songs of this Nature are v-
sually esteemed as they are well or ill performed, which excellent grace I am sure
your unequalled loue vnto Musicke will not suffer them to want, that the Author
(whom you no lesse loue) may be free from disgrace. They were most of them com-
posed in your owne house, and doe therefore properly belong vnto you, as Lord of
the Soile; the language they speake you provided them, I onely furnished them with
Tongues to utter the same: they are like young Schollers newly entred, that at first
sing very fearefully, it requires your Patience therefore to beare with their imper-
fections: they were taught to sing onely to delight you, and if you shall take any
pleasure in them, they haue their end, and I my wish, a full recompence for my pas-
sed labours, and a greater encouragement to present you with some future things
more worthy your Patronage: till which opportunity, I rest

Yours euer to command

Orlando Gibbons.

THE TABLE.

THe siluer Swanne, who liuing had no note.
O that the learned Poets of our time.

I waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile.

I tremble not at noyle of warre.

I see Ambition neuer pleasde.

I faine not friendship where I hate.

How art thou thrald, O poore despised creature?

Farewell all Ioyes.

Daintie fine Bird which art incaged there.

Faire Ladies that to Loue captiued are.

Mongst thousands good.

Now each flowry bancke of May.

Lasie now old, that erst attempting Lasse.

Faire is the Rose. yet fades with heate or colde.

What is our Life?

Ah deere Hart, why doe you rise?

Nay, let mee weepe.

Nere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light.

Yet if that age had frosted ore his head.

Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature.

FINIS.

I

II

III

IIII

V

VI

VII

VIII

IX

X

XI

XII

XIII

XIIII

XV

XVI

XVII

XVIII

XIX

XX

1 Part.

2 Part.

3 Part.

4 Part.

1 Part.

2 Part.

1 Part.

2 Part.

1 Part.

2 Part.

3 Part.

*Spenser
Fairy Queene
B3. Canto 1
Stanza 49.*



He siluer Swanne, who liuing had no Note, When

death approacht vnlockt her silent, silent throat, Leaning her

breast against the reedie shore, Thus sung her first and last, and sung no

more, Farewell all ioyes, O death come close mine eyes, More Geese then

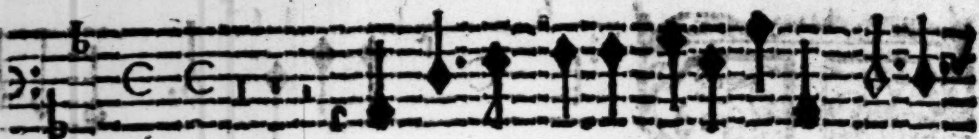
Swannes now live, more footes then wise.

For in their Musicke place in earthly things, for

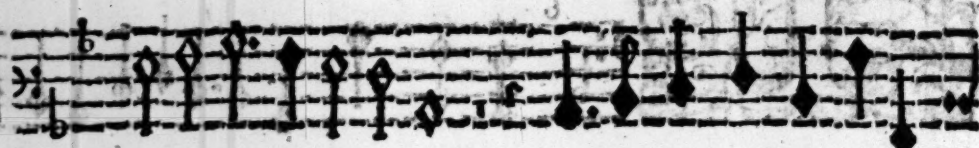
in earthly things, For &c.

How would it sound if sung with heavenly things? with heavenly things?

in sung with heavenly things?



That the learned Poets of this time, the,



O that the learned Poets



of this time, of this time, Who in a Love-sicke line, Who, &c.



so well, so well can speake, Would not consume good Wit in



hatefull rime, good, &c.

But with deepe care some better subject



finde, some, &c.

For if their Musicke please in earthly things, for



&c,

in earthly things,

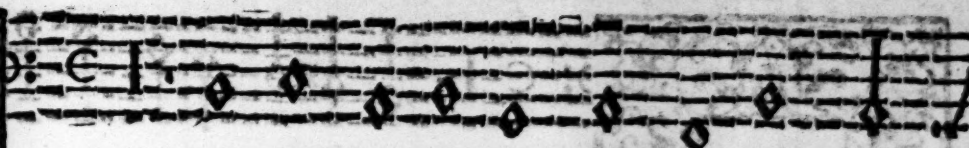
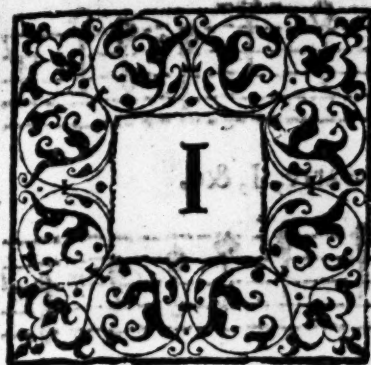
For, &c.



How would it sound if strung with heavenly strings? with heavenly strings?



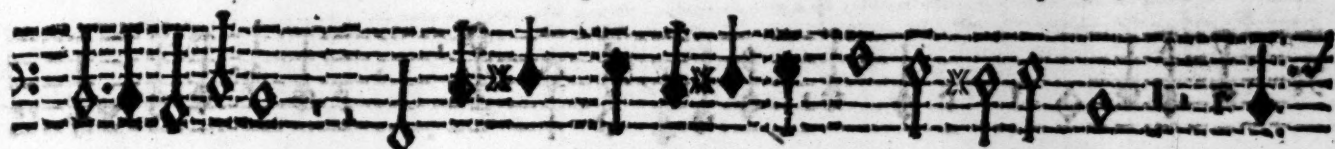
it strung with heavenly strings?



Waigh not Fortunes frowne nor smile, frowne



nor smile, I ioy not much in earthly ioyes, I,&c.



I ioy not much in earthly ioyes, in earthly ioyes,



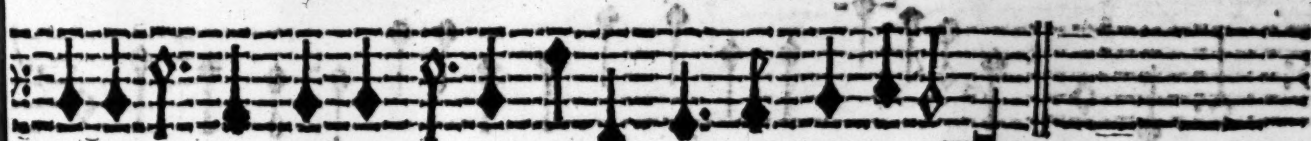
seeke not state, I reake not stile, I seeke not state, I reake not stile, I



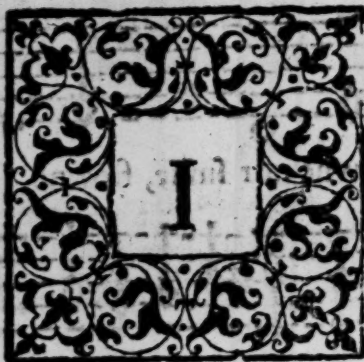
am not fond of Fancies toyes, I,&c. I am not fond of fancies toyes, I



rest so pleas'd with what I haue, I wish no more, no more I craue, I,&c.



no more I craue. I wish no more, no more I craue.



Tremble not at noyse of warre, I, &c.



I quake not at the Thunders cracke, the



Thunders cracke, I shrinke not at a blazing starre, I, &c.



I shrinke not at a blazing starre, a blazing starre, I sound not at



the newes of wrack, of wrack, I feare no losse, I hope no



gaine, no gaine, I feare no losse, no losse, I hope no



gaine, no gaine, I enuy none, I none disdaine, I enue none, I none disdaine,



I, &c.

I none disdaine, disdaine.



See Ambition neuer please, I,&c.



I see Ambition neuer



please, I see some Tantal's starue in store, I,&c. I,&c.



I see some Tantal's starue in store, in store.

I see Golds-dropie sel-



dome easd, I,&c.

feldome easd,

I see each Midas gape for more, I



&c.

I,&c.

I,&c.

gape for more, I neither



want, nor yet abound, I,&c.

nor yet abound, Inough's a feast, con-



tent is crownd, inoughs,&c.

inough's,&c.

content is crownd.



inoughs,&c.

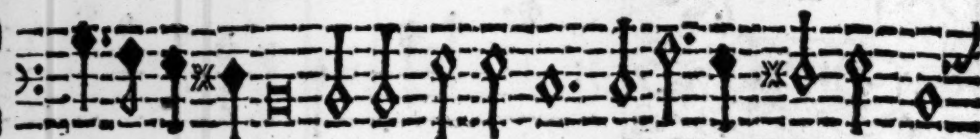
inoughs,&c.

Inough's a feast, content is crownd.

B



Faine not friendship where I hate, I,&c.



where I hate, I fawne not on the great for grace,



I prise, I prise a meane e- state, I,&c.

Neyet too



loftie, nor too bafe, Ne,&c.

too loftie, nor too bafe, This, this is all my

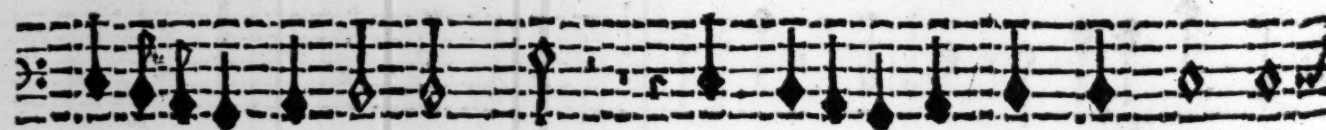


choise, my cheere, my cheere, This, this is all my choise, my cheere, my choise, my



cheere, A minde content and Conscience cleere, A,&c.

A minde con-



tent, content, and conscience cleere,

This, this is all my choise, my cheere, my



cheere, This,&c.

my choise, my cheere, A minde content and conscience



cleere, A,&c.

A minde content, content, and conscience cleere.



Ow art thou thral'd O poore dispis'd creature?

Sith by creation, creation, Sith by cre- a- tion, Sith, &c.

Nature made thee free, ij.

Nature made thee free, thee

free. O traitorous eyes to gaze so on her feature, so on her feature, to, &c.

to, &c.

her feature, That quits with scorn, That, &c.

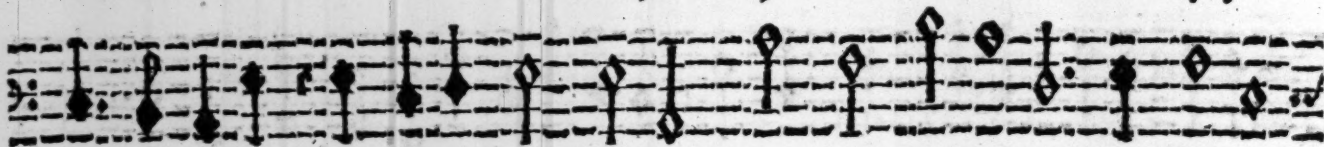
That quits with scorne thy deere lost libertie, thy deere lost libertie.



Arewell all ioyes, Farewell, Farewell all ioyes,



O Hell, O Hell, Now restless cares my pil-



low, my pillow, Sweet Mirtle shades farewell, Now come sad Cipresse, sad Cipresse,



She smiles, she laughs, she ioyes at my tormenting, at my tormenting, Breake



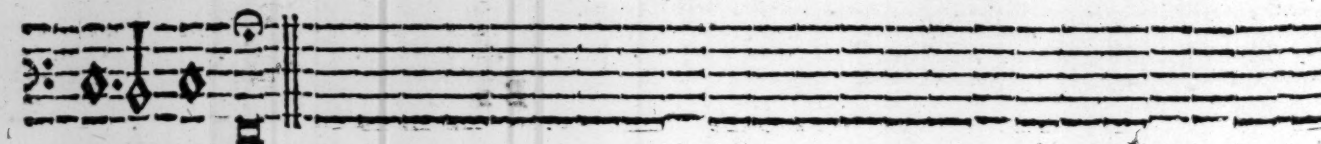
then poore hart, poore hart, poore hart, breake then poore hart, breake,&c. breake



then poore hart, breake,&c. poore hart, Tost on Despaires blacke billow, Tost



on Despaires, Despaires blacke billow, O let me dye lamenting. lamenting. O let me



dye lamenting.



Aintie: Alasse, how like thine and my fortunes are? A-



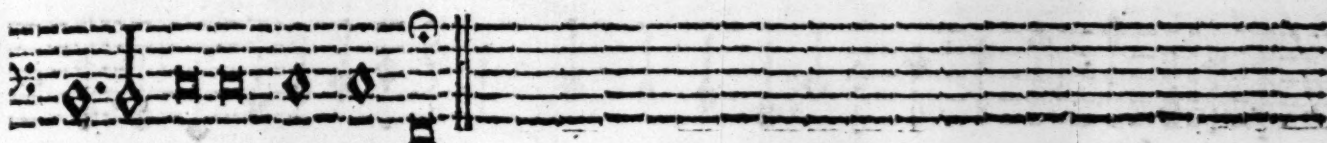
lasse, how like thine and my fortunes are? Both prifoners



be, And both singing thus, Striue to please her that hath imprifoned vs, imprifoned



vs, Onely thus we differ thou and I, Onely thus we differ thou and I, Thou liu'st



singing, but I sing and dye.



Aire Ladies that to Loue, to Loue captiued



are, And chaste desires doe nourish in your minde, And



&c.

your minde, Let not her fault, her fault your sweet af-



fections marr, Let, &c.

your sweet affections marr, your, &c.



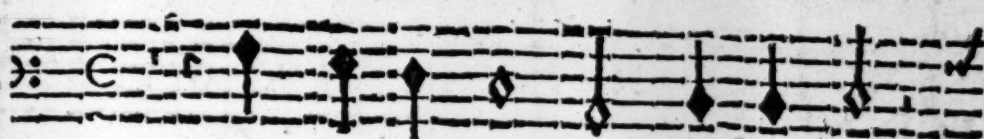
Ne blot the bountie of all Woman-kinde, Ne, &c.



the bounty of all Woman-kinde. all Woman-kinde. Ne, &c.



Ne blot the bountie of all Woman-kinde.



Ongst thousands good, Mongst thousands good,



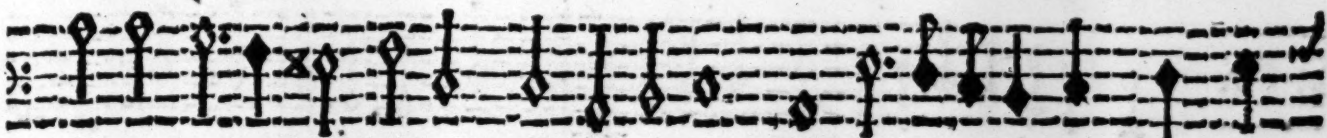
Mongst thousands good, one wanton, wanton Dame to



finde, Amongst the Roses grow some wicked weedes, Amongst, &c.



Amongst, &c. some wicked weedes, some, &c. For this was not to



loue but lust inclinde, inclinde, but lust inclinde, For loue doth alwayes bring forth



bounteous deeds, For Loue doth alwayes bring forth bounteous deeds, For, &c.

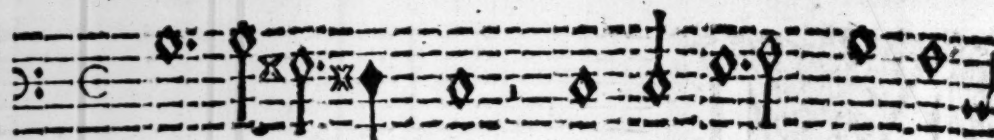


Desire of Honour breeds, And in each gentle heart desire of



Honour breeds. And, &c.

desire of Honour breeds.



Ow each flowry bancke, Now each flowry bancke of



May, Wooes the streames that glides a- way, that glides away,



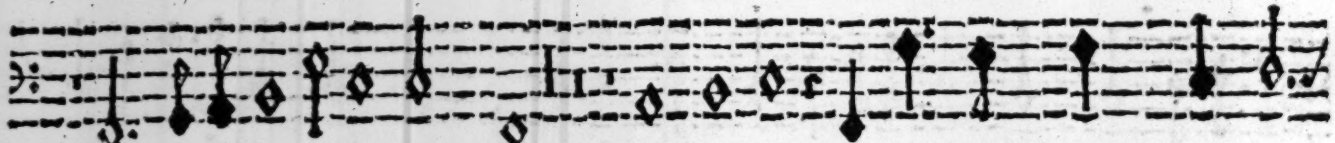
Wooes the streames that glides a- way, that, &c. Mountaines fan'd by a



sweet gale, Mountaines fan'd by a sweet gale, a sweet gale, Loues the humble looking



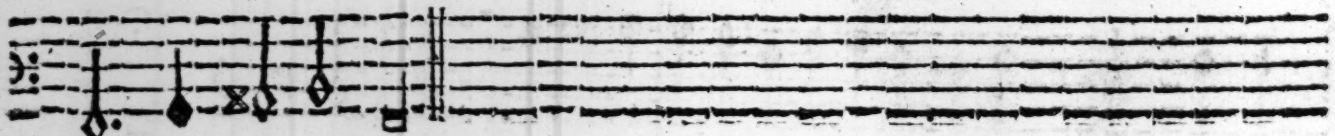
Dale, Windes the lo- ued leaues doe kisse, Windes the loued leaues doe kisse,



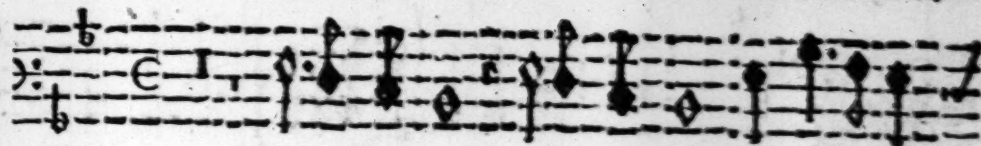
Each thing tasteth of loues blisse, Loue confest by her sweet breath, Whose loue



is life, whose hate is death. Whose, &c. is death, Whose loue is



life, whose hate is death.



As now old, *Lass* now old, that erst at-



tempting lasse, For thee her selfe, her selfe, for thee her



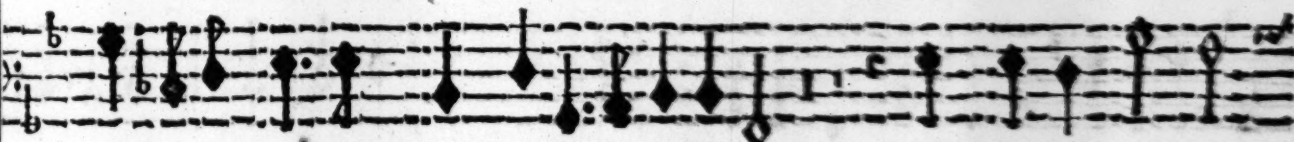
selfe hath now no vse of one, her selfe hath now no vse of one, No



dimpled cheekes hath she to gaze vpon, no, &c.



She cannot see her spring-time damaske grace, She cannot see, not see her



spring-time damaske grace, her, &c.

Nor dare she looke vp-

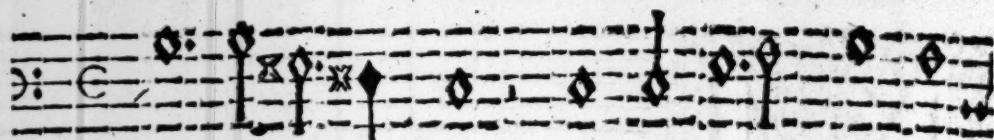


on her Winter face. vpon her Winter face. Nor dare she looke vpon her Winter,



Winter face.

vp-on her Winter face.



Ow each flowry bancke, Now each flowry bancke of



May, Wooes the streames that glides a- way, that glides away,



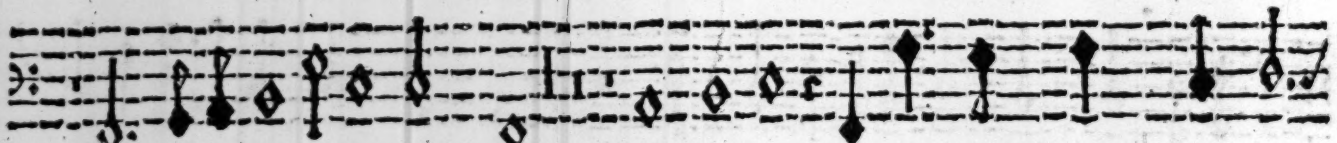
Wooes the streames that glides a- way, that, &c. Mountaines fan'd by a



sweet gale, Mountaines fan'd by a sweet gale, a sweet gale, Loues the humble looking



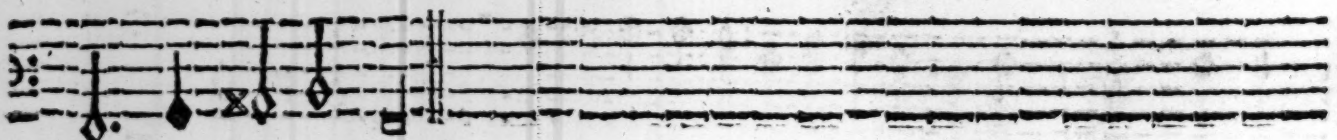
Dale, Windes the lo- ued leaues doe kisse, Windes the loued leaues doe kisse,



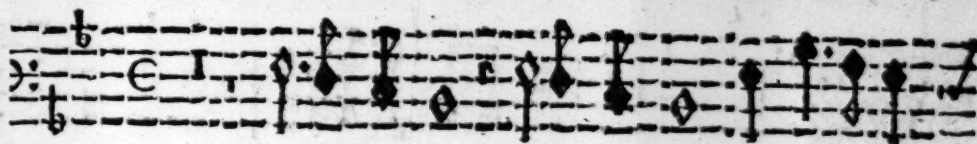
Each thing tasteth of loues blisse, Loue confest by her sweet breath, Whose loue



is life, whose hate is death. Whose, &c. is death, Whose loue is



life, whose hate is death.



As now old, *Lais* now old, that erst at-



tempting lasse, For shee her selfe, her selfe, for shee her



selfe hath now no vse of one, her selfe hath now no vse of one, No



dimpled cheekes hath she to gaze vpon, no,&c.



She cannot see her spring-time damaske grace, She cannot see, not see her



spring-time damaske grace, her,&c.

Nor dare she looke vp-



on her Winter face. vpon her Winter face. Nor dare she looke vpon her Winter,



Winter face.

vp-on her Winter face.



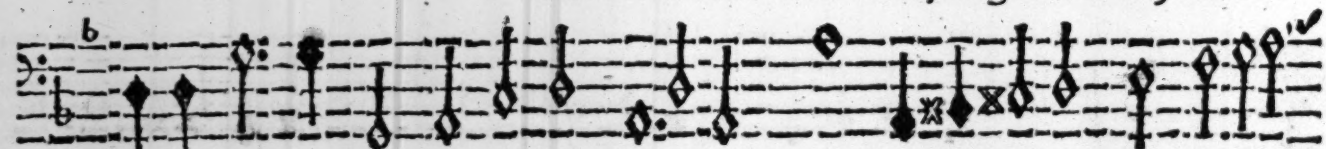
Hat is our life? a play of passion, What is our life? our



life? a play of passion, Our mirth the musicke of di- uision, of diuision, Our, &c.



Our mothers wombes the tiring houses be, Where



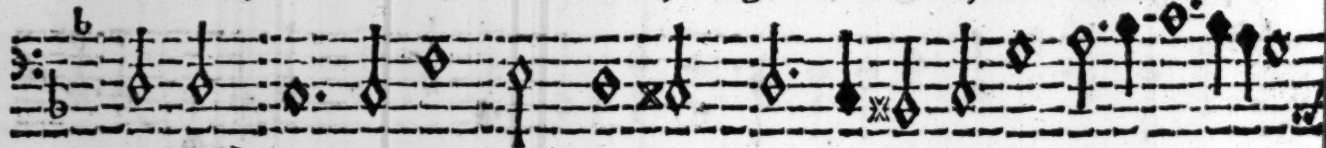
we are drest, are drest for this short Comedy, Heauen the Iu-dicious sharpe specta-



tor is, That sits and markes who doth amisse, That sits and markes still who doth



act amisse, still who doth act amisse, Our graues that hide, that hide vs from the



searching Sunne, Are like drawne curtaynes, when the play is done, when, &c.



Thus march we playing, to our latest rest, Thus, &c.

our



latest rest, Thus march we play- ing, thus, &c.

Onely



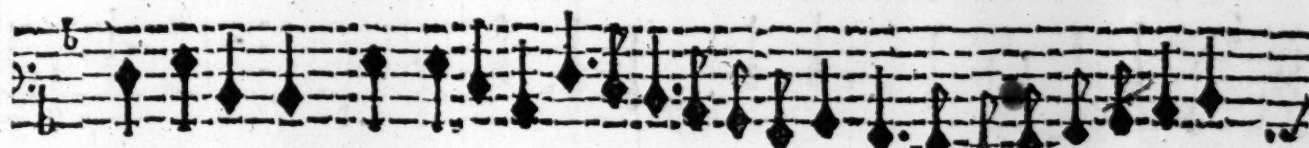
H deere hart. The light that shines comes from your eyes,



The light that shines comes from your eyes, comes



from your eyes, your eyes, The day breakes not it is my hart, To thinke that



you and I must part, to, &c.

to, &c.

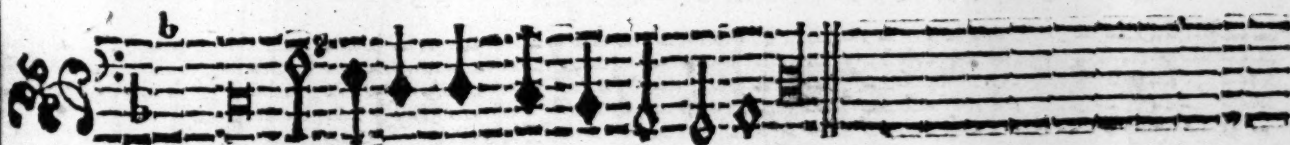


O stay, or else my ioyes will dye, And perish in their infancie. And



&c.

And, &c.



we dye in earnest, that's no iest. no iest.

C 2



Aire is the Rose, yet fades with heate or cold, with heate



or colde, Sweet are the Violets, yet soone grow old,



Sweet, &c.

The Lillie's white, yet in one day tis done, yet in one



day tis done, White is the Snow yet melts against the Sunne, yet melts against the Sun,



So white, so sweet was my faire Mistris face, yet altdred quite in one short houres



space, So short liu'd-beautie a vaine glosse doth borrow, so, &c.



a vaine glosse doth borrow, Breathing delight, delight to day,

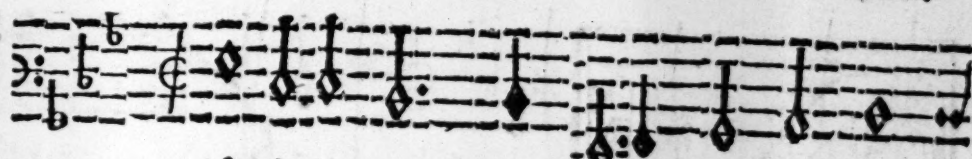


breathing delight to day, brea, &c. delight to day, but none to morrow,



breathing, &c.

delight to day, but none to morrow, but none to morrow.

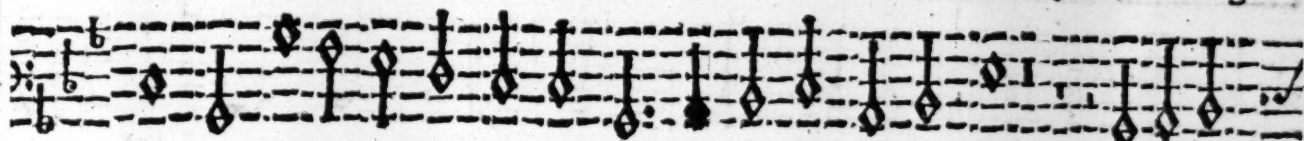


Ay let me weepe, though others teares be spent,



Nay, &c.

be spent, Though



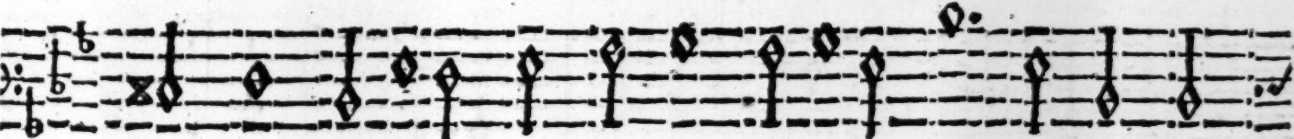
all eyes dryed be, let mine be wet, let mine be wet, be wet, Vnto thy



graue Ile pay this yeerely rent, Ile pay this yeerely rent, Thy liuelesse



Coarse demands, thy liuelesse Coarse demands of mee this debt, I owe



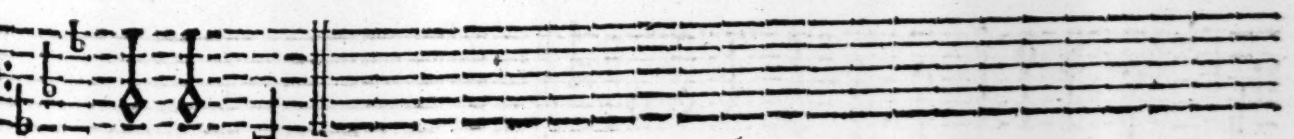
more teares then euer Coarse did craue, then euer Coarse did craue, Ile



pay more teares then ere was payd to graue. was payd to graue. Ile pay more



teares, then ere was payd to graue. then ere was payd to graue. Then ere was



payd to graue.



Ere let the Sunne with his deceiuing light,



Seeke to make glad these wa- try eyes of



mine, these,&c.

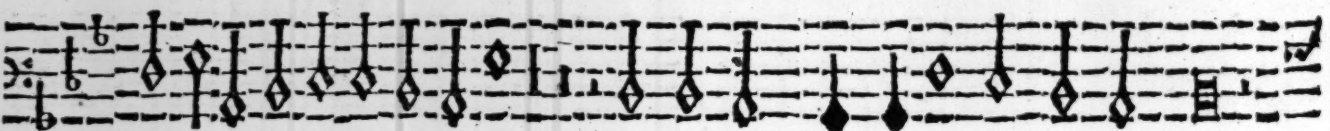
My sorrow futes with melancholy night, My,&c.



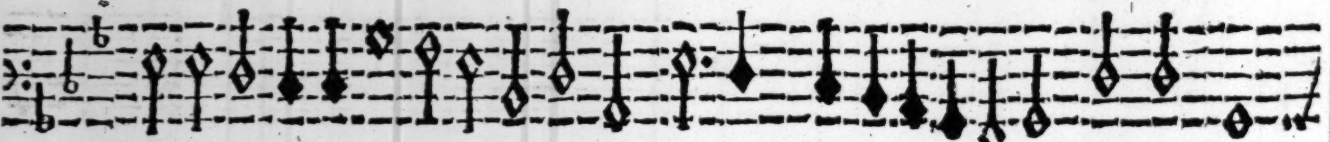
with melan- choly night, I ioy in dole, I,&c.



in languishment I pine, I ioy in dole, in languishment I pine, I,&c.



My deereft friend is fet, hee was my Sunne,



My,&c.

My deereft friend is fet, hee was my Sunne,



With whom my mirth, my ioy, and all is done. With whom my mirth, my



ioy, and all is done. my ioy, and all is done.



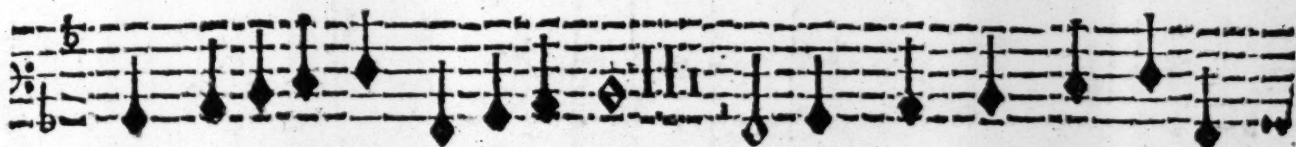
Et if that age had frosted ore his head,



Or if his face had furrowed beene, Or,&c.



Or if his face had furrowed beene with yeeres, I

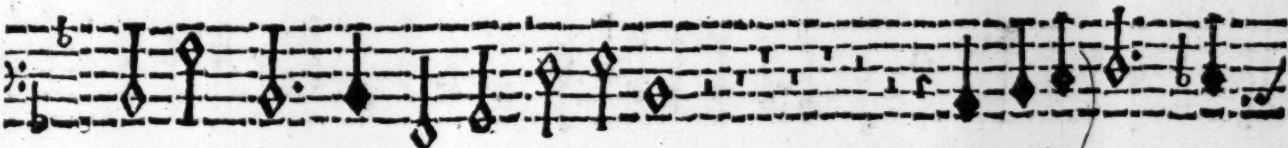


would not so bemoane that hee is dead, I might haue beene more niggard



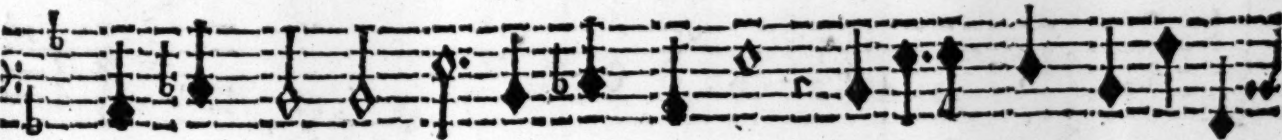
of my teares, I,&c.

of my teares, But



O the Sunne new rose is gone to bed,

And Lillies in their



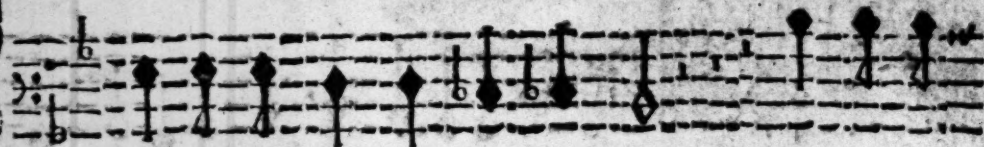
spring-time, hang their head. the Sunne new rose, But O the Sunne new rose is



gone to bed, is gone to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time hang their head.



Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature,



Trust not too much, too much faire youth, Trust not too



much vnto thy feature, Trust, &c. Be not en-amored, be &c.



of thy blushing hew, of, &c. Be game some whilst thou art: a goodly, cre-



ature, Thou art a goodly creature, Thou, &c. be, &c.



thou art a goodly creature, be, &c.



Sweet Violets are gathered in their spring, their spring, in, &c.



tweet, &c. look their spring, their spring,



White Primit fals with- outen pittying, White Primit fals withouten pittying.

*Duplicate*

Et If age had frosted ore his head, had, &c.

Or if his face had furrow'd beene with

yeeres, Or, &c.

Or if his face, his face, had

furrow- ed beene with yeeres, I would not so bemoane that hee is dead,

I, &c.

hee is dead, that hee is dead, I would haue ben more

niggard of my teares, More niggard of my teares, But O the Sunne new rose is

gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time, in their spring-time hang their

head. And, &c.

hang their head. But O the Sunne new rose

is gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time hang their head,



Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature,



Trust not too much, too much faire youth, Trust not too



much vnto thy feature, Trust, &c. Be not en-amored, be &c.



of thy blashing hew, of, &c. Be game some whilst thou art : a goodly, cre-



ture, Thou art a goodly creature, Thou, &c. be, &c.



thou art a goodly creature, be, &c.



Sweet Violets are gathered in their spring, their spring, in, &c.



Sweet, &c. their spring, their spring,



White Primit fals with- outen pittying, White Primit fals withouten pittying.

F I N I S.

*Duplicate*

Et If age had frosted ore his head, had, &c.

Or if his face had furrow'd beene with

yeeres, Or, &c.

Or if his face, his face, had

furrow- ed beene with yeeres, I would not so bemoane that hee is dead,

I, &c.

hee is dead, that hee is dead, I would haue ben more

niggard of my teares, More niggard of my teares, But O the Sunne new rose is

gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time, in their spring-time hang their

head. And, &c.

hang their head. But O the Sunne new rose

is gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time hang their head,



Trust not too much faire youth vnto thy feature,



Trust not too much, too much faire youth, Trust not too



much vnto thy feature, Trust, &c.

Be not en-amored, be &c.



of thy blushing hew, of, &c.

Be game some whilst thou art a goodly cre-



ture, Thou art a goodly creature, Thou, &c,

be, &c.



thou art a goodly creature, be, &c.



Sweet Vio-lets are gathered in their spring, their spring, in, &c.



sweet, &c.

their spring, their spring,



White Primit fals with- outen pittying, White Primit fals withouten pittying.

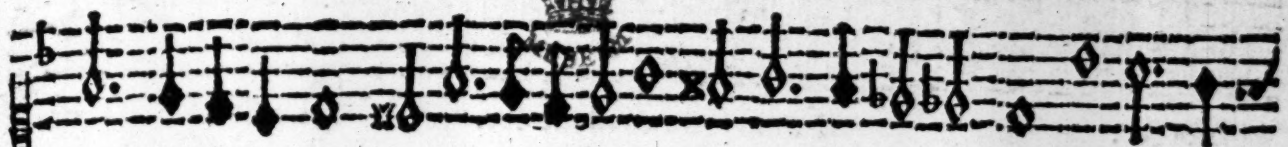
F I N I S.



Et If age had frosted ore his head, had, &c.



Or if his face had furrow'd beene with



yeeres, Or, &c.

Or if his face, his face, had

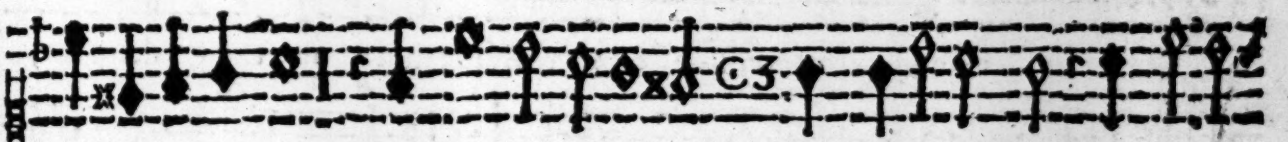


furrow- ed beene with yeeres, I would not so bemoane that hee is dead,



I, &c.

hee is dead, that hee is dead, I would haue ben more



niggard of my teares, More niggard of my

teares, But O the Sunne new rose is



gone to bed, to bed,

And Lillies in their spring-time, in their spring-time hang their



head. And, &c.

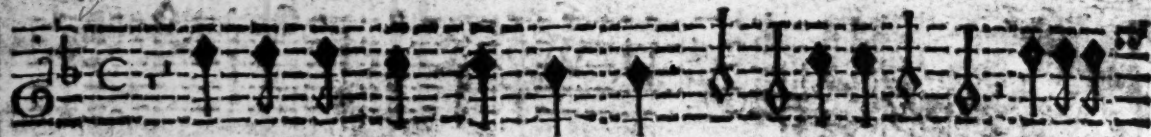
hang their

head.

But O the Sunne new rose



is gone to bed, to bed, And Lillies in their spring-time hang their head,



Trust not too much faire youth, faire youth vnto thy feature, trust &c.



Trust not too much faire youth vn- to thy feature, trust



not &c.

Be not enamored, be &c.

be, &c.

be



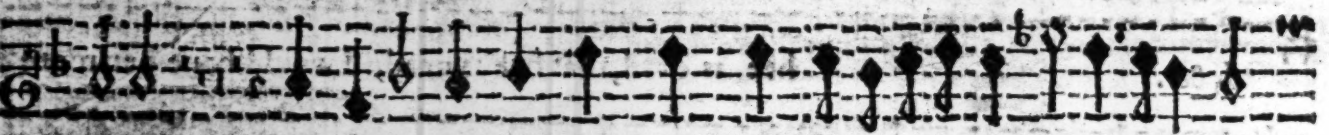
not ena- mored of thy blushing hew, thy blushing hew, of &c.

Be



gamefome whilst thou art a goodly creature, whilst, &c.

be, &c.



a goodly creature, The flowers will fade that in thy garden grew,



that, &c.

Sweet Violets are gathered in their spring, are, &c.



in their spring, are gathered in their spring, Sweet, &c.



gathered in their spring, White Primit fals withouten pitying, White



&c.

White Primit fals withouten pitying, White, &c.

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